THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

Vol. LXIV No 49—E. J. PULLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1925.

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WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHEAR, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

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Overland Turing and McLaughlin Touring, both in as good shape as I know how.

Star Touring, less than 2000 miles.

1500 McLaughlin spring wagon I want to sell these. Will take your present car as part payment. Reasonable terms for balance.

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At Card's Garage.

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, on the premises. 47

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CABINET IS EXPECTED TO REMAIN IN OFFICE AND MEET NEW HOUSE

OTTAWA BELIEVES THAT MR. KING AND HIS GOVERNMENT WILL DECIDE TO REORGANIZE THEIR FORCES AND CARRY ON UNTIL DEFEATED IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Quebec, Nov. 1.—The House of Commons will be summoned within three months, according to a message received here today from Hon. Ernest Lapointe, the Minister of Justice, which states that Premier King and the Liberal Government will not resign office.

Ottawa, Nov. 1.—A Cabinet meeting has been called for Monday afternoon, during which the unique and chaotic circumstances arising out of last Thursday's poll will be discussed, so that the Prime Minister may be enabled to go to his Excellency, the Governor-General and advise him what course the Government is ready to pursue.

It is expected that it will require more than one conference of the Ministers to reach a final conclusion both on the question of retention of office and on the manner in which the Administration might be reconstructed, so that it is probable that an announcement by the Prime Minister of the result of his interview with the Governor-General will not be made before Wednesday.

From conversation with those intimate with the mind of the Administration, it is now a practical certainty that the King Government will not resign, but will retain office.

LEADERS CONSULT SUPPORTERS.

During the week-end there were many conferences and interviews on the part of both Liberals and Conservatives. The Prime Minister was in consultation with various advisers, and on Saturday there were many callers at Mr. Meighen's office in the Parliament Building, notably Premier G. Howard Ferguson of Ontario and Fred W. Dawson, who defeated Hon. Vincent Massey, in Durham, and Col. T. Herbert Lennox, who defeated the Prime Minister in North York.

An interesting comment upon the present extraordinary situation was made today by John S. Ewart, K.C., a well-known authority on constitutional law and procedure. In an illuminating statement he points out that the logical course for the Prime Minister to pursue is to retain office. Then "should Mr. King decide to retain office," added Mr. Ewart, "he ought, in my opinion, to impose upon himself three conditions: He ought to summon Parliament for the earliest possible date. He ought, as far as possible, to refrain from committing the Government to courses of action. And he ought to refrain as far as possible from making appointments to office. Support in the House alone will supply him with freedom in these respects."

An early difficulty to be dealt with when Parliament is called is that of the choice of a Speaker. It is probable that Mr. King would wish to see Hon. Rudolphe Lemieux retained in this position, but in any case there would have to be an election by the House, the vote in which would probably constitute the first test of strength in the new House. It is within the power of his Excellency, the Governor-General, when the two Houses are assembled in the Senate Chamber, to hear the Speech from the Throne and to refuse to accept that document until a Speaker has been chosen. Under the present circumstances, such an exercise of the prerogative might not be witnessed, but it is a possibility.

SESSION MIGHT LAST FOR WEEKS.

As to the duration of the coming session of Parliament, there are two features. One is the fact that there might be a temptation on the part of the private members to avoid an early upsetting of the Government, so that Parliament might sit the 50 days which are necessary to elapse before the members may draw their full indemnity of $4,000. Another is that the Governor-General may not be persuaded that there is any prospect of a change of feeling in the country sufficient to warrant another appeal to the people within a year. That point is dealt with in Mr. Ewart's statement. Still another point as to the calling of Parliament is that there is no legal compulsion upon the Government to call another session before June 27, of 1926, which is twelve months after the date of the last prorogation.

THE EXAMPLE OF BALDWIN.

"The situation most nearly resembling the present was that which confronted Mr. Baldwin in Britain after the elections of Dec. 6, 1923, which resulted as follows: Conservatives 258; Labor 191; Liberals 158; Independents 8.

"Under these circumstances Mr. Baldwin could well say that there was no reason why he, at the head of the largest group, should resign in favor of the leader of the smaller group. When however, almost immediately afterward—Dec. 12 and 17—the Labor and Liberal parties declared that, in so far as it was necessary to oust him, they would vote together, he knew that he was doomed. Nevertheless he remained in office, met the House "three weeks and a day after he knew his fate," and faced defeat (328 votes to 251) on Dec. 17.

Mr. King's position is different in three respects: (1) He does not head the largest group. (2) He does not know that he will be defeated in the House; and (3) Parliament will not meet within three weeks and a day.

THE SCHEME THAT FAILED.

When the present standing of the political parties as a result of the elections is considered it is readily seen that the campaign plans and calculations of the Montreal group of financiers failed for one reason only.

Lord Atholstan and his associates, before the elections, had the probable general result pretty well sized up. They figured that if they could have in their possession and under their direction eleven members from Quebec, this would enable them to acquire control of the situation. With these eleven members the Conservatives would have a majority and could enter office, but on terms that would have to be agreed to. So Mr. Patenaude and eleven Patenaudian candidates were supported and financed in eleven Quebec constituencies in which it was supposed success could best be expected.

In order to have a parliamentary majority the Conservatives needed to carry 123 seats at the very least. They carried 117 seats. If Lord Atholstan and his associates had succeeded in electing eleven Patenaudians they would have had complete control of the situation. Mr. Patenaude had announced that he was for neither Mr. Meighen nor Mr. King. He could have refused to place the Conservatives in office except on terms. If those terms were agreed to, into office the Conservatives would have gone. But as the whole country would have assumed that the eleven Quebec members were out-and-out Conservatives and that the party would automatically enter office, it would not have been possible for the Conservatives to reject terms and refuse office. There would be nothing for it, but for the Conservatives to accept the terms of Lord Atholstan and his associates, say nothing about it and go ahead. All this would have been precisely what was planned from the outset.

The plan failed for one reason only. The eleven Quebec constituencies did not elect but defeated the eleven Patenaudians. They one and all went down in defeat. When the elections were over the situation was precisely what the Montreal group had expected, with one exception, they were without the handful of members that would enable them to dictate to the Conservatives whether they should enter office or remain out in the cold.

The failure of this scheme is a good thing for Canada and a narrow escape for the Conservative party.

ODESSA.

Miss Nathella Parks, of Odessa, has returned home after spending a week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Maney, Napanee.

Ray Peters and Miss Nathella Parks, of Odessa, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hutchinson, Wilton, spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. D. Peters, Thorpe.

Miss Nathella Parks has gone to Kingston, where she will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. Parks, for the coming month.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Snider entertained about twenty of their friends on Saturday evening, it being Mrs. Snider's birthday.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Nov. 2nd, 1925.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Ming presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors Roy, Dunbar, Jewell, Bowitt, Simpson.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Some matters pertaining to Poultry Days were referred to the Finance Committee to confer with a committee from the Chamber of Commerce.

Reeve Graham, chairman of the Streets Committee, reported that they were through with the building of cement walks in the town, and the remaining work on the streets would be very little for the balance of the year.

The Property Committee and the Fire, Water and Light Committee were instructed to investigate and bring in a report in reference to making living rooms over the fire hall for the driver of the fire truck.

On motion it was decided to dispose of the old fire engine, the sale of the same to be left in the hands of the Fire, Water and Light Committee.

A by-law regulating traffic in the streets of the Town of Napanee, was introduced, given its several readings and finally passed. The by-law will not become effective until finally approved by the Ontario Highways Department.

A by-law was passed providing for the borrowing of $3690.00 to pay for the new fire truck. Debentures will be issued extending over a period of ten years, said debentures bearing interest at 5 per cent.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

R. J. Walls	$ 2 50
R. Light	208 10
Harshaw & Son	3 00
Madole Hardware Co	2 45
G. Gleeson	33 00
G. Vincent	1 00
R. Light	3 50
E. C. Martin & Son	15 00
John Vine	15 00
Hydro Electric Com	24 13
E. S. Lapum	30 00
T. M. Wilkins	20 00
T. H. Huffman	10 65
Madole Hardware Co	183 80
Madole Hardware Co	18 26
Madole Hardware Co	29 72

An account from C. A. Anderson & Son for $10.32, was referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee with power to act.

MANY THANKS

Mr. E. J. Sexsmith, the Progressive candidate for Prince Edward-Lennox wishes to extend his thanks to all those electors, both Ladies and Gentlemen, who gave him their support in the election campaign, especially would he thank all those who supplied autos and gave their time to assist in the election.

CAMDEN EAST.

There was quite a fall of snow on Wednesday. The first sleigh of the season was noticed in the village on Thursday morning.

Mrs. J. H. Perry has returned home after a three weeks' visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Galbraith, at Peterboro.

Mrs. Switzer has returned home after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. John Bell, at Moscow.

Miss Helen Williams spent a week at Harrowsmith with relatives.

Charles Detlor, Newburgh, an employee at the paper mill, had his arm caught in the drier, which was cut and severely burned.

D. Saul and brother, Jack, are doing extensive repairs will also be made.

Results of the votes cast here on Thursday were : 112 Conservative, 49 Liberal ; there being a majority of 63 for P. Edward.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late T. I. Winters, of Newburgh, on Friday. Deceased was well-known and will be missed by the community at large.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling nets and twines may now be purchased at our store. Mail and phone orders promptly filled.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

DESERONTO.

The hunters are starting to go north for deer. Messrs. Harry Moore and Clare Malley started on Monday morning with all the necessaries for Ayles Lake, where they expect to get their quota of a deer apiece.

The Deseronto High School were beaten by the Napanee Collegiate on the latter's grounds on Friday afternoon by the score of 6-1. The Napanee team had a great deal more experience than the Deseronto boys, who held up very well. The Napanee line was not as strong as the Deseronto line, but the fake plays of Napanee were very complicated to the Deseronto boys. Mr. Murray and Mr. Shomaker were officials at the game and gave neither team any preference. The return game will be played at Deseronto High School on Friday, Nov. 13, when the tide is likely to turn.

Miss Vera Provins will act as telegraph operator at the C. P. R. office in the absence of Mr. C. W. Malley.

THE ELECTION RESULTS

Conservatives Gain Many Seats and Will Have 117 Members in New House

Hon. Mackenzie King and Seven Cabinet Ministers Go Down to Defeat.

The Progressive Party Almost Wiped Out.

Hubbs Wins in Prince Edward-Lennox

All but three ridings in the Dominion have reported and the result shows that apart from these ridings the Conservatives will be the largest group, with 117 members, Liberals 100, Progressives 23, Labor 2, and Independent 1.

Following is the latest summary :

	Lib.	Con.	Prog.	Lab.	Ind.	Doubtful	Tot'l
P. E. I.	2	1	0	0	0	1	4
New Brunswick	1	10	0	0	0	0	11
Nova Scotia	3	11	0	0	0	0	14
Quebec	60	4	0	0	1	0	65
Ontario	11	69	2	0	0	0	82
Manitoba	1	7	7	2	0	0	17
Saskatchewan	15	0	5	0	0	1	21
Alberta	4	4	8	0	0	0	16
British Columbia	3	10	1	0	0	0	14
Yukon	0	1	0	0	0	0	1
Total	100	117	23	2	1	2	245

In Prince Edward-Lennox Mr. Sexsmith put up a good fight, but he did not receive the support he deserved. The Progressive party in Lennox at any rate, is practically non-existant., and though Mr. Sexsmith received Liberal support and help in some polls, his organization was poor and in a good many polls there was practically none. There were in Lennox enough votes unpolled to easily change the result of the election. The Conservatives had a splendid organization and due credit must be given their workers in that they toroughlyorinhag eTkpi 46.a 'sai.

thoroughly organized every poll and saw to it that no possible votes were missed.

LENNOX	Majority for Hubbs	Majority for Sexsmith
Napanee—		
West Ward No. 1A	113	62	51	....
West Ward, No. 1B	66	34	32	....
West Ward, No. 2A	100	98	2	....
West Ward, No. 2B	108	77	31	....
Centre Ward, No. 1A	87	79	8	....
Centre Ward No. 1B	55	36	19	....
Centre Ward, No. 2A	138	113	25	....
Centre Ward, No. 2B	67	51	16	....
East Ward, A	100	98	2	....
East Ward, B	60	46	14	....
Richmond—				
Slash Road	92	77	15	....
Leach's	98	104	....	6
Selby	127	139	....	12
Forest Mills	81	43	38	....
Roblin	170	80	70	....
North Fredericksburgh—				
Town Hall	90	105	....	15
Clark's House	123	84	39	....
Louck's House	173	130	43	....
South Fredericksburgh—				
Sillsville	120	78	42	....
Hilditch's House	....	....	39	....
Adolphustown—				
Town Hall	77	104	....	27
Chalk House	25	35	....	10
Amherst Island—				
Town Hall	....	....	....	27
McMullen's House	26	71	....	45
			486	142
Majority in Lennox for Hubbs			344	

PRINCE EDWARD	Majority for Hubbs	Majority for Sexsmith
Picton	379	....
Ameliasburgh	260	....
Athol	....	36
Bloomfield	....	1
Hallowell	....	133
North Marysburgh	....	35
South Marysburgh	15	....
Sophiasburgh	177	....
Wellington	86	....
Hillier	36	....
	776	382
	382	
Majority in Prince Edward for Hubbs	394	
Majority for Hubbs in Lennox	344	
Majority for Hubbs in Prince Edward	394	
Total Majority for Hubbs	738	

TAMWORTH.

The tea meeting held at Reidville on Monday night last, was well attended. There was a large turn-out from Tamworth. The choir from Grace Church, Napanee, put on the fine programme.

Mrs. Nancy Milligan's auction sale of farm implements and household goods was well attended. The buying was brisk. E. Clark, Odessa, was the auctioneer.

Miss Elsie Martin, living at Joseph Huffman's, had the misfortune to fall and break her leg and sprain her ankle. Dr. O'Connor set the limb.

The raffle held at Alex Lynch's was well attended. Over $100 was made.

Mrs. Wm. Hawkridge of Camden, died on Monday last. The funeral was held at Christ Church on Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Poston officiated.

COMING :-: EVENTS

NAPANEE POULTRY FAIR, December 2nd and 3rd.

THANKSGIVING SHOOT AT Frank Vandebogart's farm on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 9th. Come and enjoy yourself and get a duck.

W. A. SOCIAL EVENING, ST. Mary Magdalene School Room, Wednesday, Nov. 4th. Good programme. Refreshments. Silver collection. All welcome.

The Shooting Season.

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super X shells ; guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

DO YOU SELL DAIRY PRODUCTS?

"Bought $100,000 worth of cheese by Long Distance. Sold it all by Long Distance"

YOUR voice by Long Distance would close many a sale

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

PAUL'S FAREWELL AT MILETUS.

Sunday, Nov. 8—Acts 20 : 1-38.

Golden Text—Ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said : It is more blessed to give than to receive (Acts 20 : 35).

God one time laid a solemn charge upon an Old Testament prophet, Ezekiel. He told him He had made him "a watchman unto the house of Israel," and that he was to give full warning to the wicked concerning the consequences of their wickedness, and of the way of escape ; and that if Ezekiel did this God would not hold him responsible for their blood, but if Ezekiel failed to do this their blood "will I require at thine hand" (Ezekiel 8 : 17-21). Paul knew his Old Testament well, and may have had this passage in mind when he called upon the elders of the Ephesian church, who came to Miletus to bid him farewell : "I take you to record this day, that I am pure from the blood of all men."

Then Paul enjoined these Christian elders to face their own responsibility and to make sure that they were caring for "all the flock" over which God had placed them, that they might "feed the church of God, which He hath purchased with His own blood," Christ and the Bible, the two Words of God, are the only two ways by which people can be fed.

The reason why so many people are starved today, even in religious services or schools, is because they are fed so many other things than Christ and the Bible. Nothing else nourishes the spiritual life.

Like Ezekiel of old, Paul was supernaturally enabled by the Holy Spirit to prophesy, or predict future events. He told the elders, with uncompromising frankness, of things that would occur after he left them. They and their flock were going to be menaced by two kinds of enemies.

First, "grievous wolves" would enter in among them, "not sparing the flock." Evidently this meant false teachers coming into the Church from outside, just as we see it occurring today. False religions of every sort are breaking into Christian congregations, destroying all whom they can.

And second, stranger still, "of your own selves shall men arise, speaking perverse things, to draw away disciples after them." This also is sadly true of today, when from within the ranks of the professing Christian Church multitudes of men have arisen, with teachings that are threatening or poisoning the life of the Church. They speak "perverse things," for they use the old words with a new and perverted meaning. We have to examine closely today such words as inspiration, divinity, atonement, spiritual, prayer, faith, resurrection—for each of these words is used by professing Christian teachers with an entirely different meaning from that of the Bible. As in Ephesus, so in North America and throughout the world today, the result of these "perverse" teachings is "to draw away disciples after them," and people are drawn away from the Lord and the Bible after things that make for unbelief and death.

The safeguard, the antidote, is what Paul laid upon the Ephesian Christians. "Watch, and remember, that by the space of three years I ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears." If we hold resolutely to the teachings of the Word of God, which Paul gave to his hearers in agonized earnestness, we shall be kept. For the Word of God is "the sword of the Spirit," which is the victorious weapon against Satan and falsehood, as Paul told the Ephesians in his Epistle which we studied last week.

He makes this plain by commending the Ephesian elders "to God and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified." The word sanctify means apart. We are made holy by believing the Word of God and accepting the salvation and cleansing of the precious blood of Christ.

Then Paul showed how grace was completed in his own attitude toward the Ephesians. He had every right to let them provide for his temporal needs while he was ministering to them spiritually. The Scriptures authorize this, both Old Testament and New (1 Cor. 9 : 7-14). But Paul would not use his rights in this matter. He would not live among the Ephesians by law, but by grace ; and so he would not take their money, but "these hands have ministered unto my necessities, and to them that were with me." And this is the occasion of his giving one of the great words of the Lord, so Paul urges them to follow his one example : "that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said : It is more blessed to give than to receive."

We are liable to make the mistake of thinking of Paul as an austere, unlovable man. He was indeed entrusted with full oracles of God, and in faithfulness, by inspiration, he set forth God's teachings with uncompromising finality. But personally Paul must have been one of the most lovable men that ever lived. Over and over again we have evidences of this. As Paul left these Christian men of Ephesus, and they realized that they were seeing him for the last time in this life, they broke down ; they made no attempt to hold back their tears, for they loved him so. What a farewell prayer it must have been, when the great apostle as they kneeled together ! And perhaps it was one of the great prayers that we find in his Epistle to the Ephesians.

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A Helpful Wife.

"Now, hubby, I want to be helpful," said the bride.

"Bless my little wife!"

"So whenever you have any coupons to be clipped you may turn that work over to me."

Not Clear to Paw.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, can any one see through glass?

Paw—Certainly, son. Little Lemuel—Then why can't Uncle Joe see through his glass eye?—Exchange.

A Caesar.

"Why do writers always talk of angry flames?"

"Because, if you notice, flames are usually put out."

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER WORST MONTHS FOR SKIDDING

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

October and November stand out as the worst months in the year for automobile accidents. Records of the various state motor vehicle departments show that nearly half the motor vehicle fatalities occur in these months. November took more lives than October.

This is attributed to the fact that weather conditions are more dangerous for driving at that season of the year. Skidding is common under bad weather conditions, especially on leaves in the Fall. Fogs are frequent and windshields are more apt to be dimmed.

Bad weather calls for more care, without at the same time providing any criterion as to just what to guard against or how to drive. Heavy rains or snow dim the windshield and obscure the view of the operator and make the conditions of the road slippery. They are causes which cannot be corrected by human agency and the only way in which accidents into which the weather drivers can be lessened is by the adoption of extra precautions which shall have in them ample factors of safety. The driver must go slower, must not drive into chances, and must remember the responsibility which is on him.

Skidding is not so common in the Winter as in the Fall, because the driven expects the dangerous conditions then and takes care for them. The element of unexpectedness in the conditions constitute the danger. As it affects the pedestrian, it contributes to many accidents. Pedestrians are hit by skidding cars. Each year several are killed and many injured, usually at night, because of the failure to raise the umbrella and look around.

Bad weather calls for redoubled care from the pedestrian. He has no dimmed glass or obscured view which he cannot guard against, and a burden of care is on him. The speedy life is increased care to meet unusual conditions and must be applied by all users of highways and streets alike.

PREPARATION OF SOIL FOR HOTBEDS

(Experimental Farms Note).

Soil for hotbed work requires proper preparation, to give best results. Too little attention is paid to its preparation by the majority of growers, and to this may be attributed much of the difficulty encountered in the production of healthy plants. It costs very little more to prepare the soil properly, than to follow the questionable method of using the same soil over again or obtaining soil without regard to its condition.

A clean piece of sod should be selected, preferably on sandy loam soil. Cut and pile the sod carefully with alternate layers of manure. The cutting and piling should be done from the end of June or during the month of June, at any rate the pile should be left standing over the summer, when the whole pile can be inverted and may be cut down and piled in a convenient place for the hotbed work the following spring. This method of preparation will provide a soil with ample fibre, which is very essential, and which contains sufficient plant food for ordinary work. If the soil is not considered rich enough for special requirements, more manure may be added or commercial fertilizer used to supplement the manure already present in the soil.

While the foregoing method is more satisfactory, if this procedure has not been followed, it is often possible to obtain sandy loam soil from the surface of a field that has produced a good crop in a three or four year rotation. This soil should be obtained in the fall, and piled in a convenient place, and if not rich enough in plant food, commercial fertilizer may be added to suit the special requirements. As a rule, however, this is not necessary, because in a well planned rotation, manure is used liberally, which should render the soil in fairly good condition for the purpose.

When it is not convenient to obtain a sandy loam soil, and heavier soil has to be used, clean sand may be added until the proper consistency of soil has been obtained. Under normal conditions it is always possible to water, but attention must be given to drainage or it will be difficult to keep conditions right for plant growth. Those who have been preparing their hotbed soil in advance, should make a start now, as it is a step towards greater future profits.

Where to Begin.

"Look here," said the reforming husband, "We must have things arranged in this house so that we shall know just where everything is kept."

"With all my heart," sweetly answered his wife, "and let us begin with your late hours, my love. I should very much like to know where they are kept."

Putting It Gently.

Mr. Henpeck — I hear that young Jones and his wife are not getting along very well. Mrs. Henpeck (authoritatively)—Jones should never have married when he did. He was too young to realize the step he was taking. Mr. Henpeck—Yes, I know. But I like the boy. We have many things in common.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
tfr

MARKETING HONEY BY CO-OPERATION

DEVELOPMENT OF EXPORT MARKETS IS HELPING TO SOLVE PROBLEM OF DISTRIBUTION.

Bees are proverbial hard workers. The hive is a model of co-operative industry and thrift. Here in Canada they are excelling their own reputation, spurred on to greater effort by knowledge of a long winter season. Honey production in the Dominion has jumped from six million pounds in 1920 to a crop of over twenty-one million pounds in 1925. The problem of successfully marketing this huge output of our hives would be staggering if beekeepers, scattered as they are by nature of their business, were selling as individuals. In Ontario they are fortunate in having a marketing machinery which in its three years of operation has belied the contention that co-operation cannot succeed among Eastern producers. The fruit co-operatives of California, the grain pools of the West, while they have received greater publicity, have had ups and downs that this Ontario co-operative has been singularly free from.

Organized in the spring of 1923 on the initiative of the Ontario Beekeepers' Association, and with the approval of the Provincial Government, the Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative started with a membership of three hundred and fifty beekeepers. Today it has a membership of nine hundred and eighty, with control of eighty-five per cent. of the commercial honey crop of the Province. Warned by the misfortunes of other co-operative ventures, the Ontario Honey Producers have held overhead expenses as low as is consistent with efficient operation, contenting themselves with modest offices and a small but competent staff. The concern is modelled on purely co-operative lines ; the price is sold in a seasonal pool, all returns, after selling charges, going direct to the producer.

NEW MARKETS OVERSEAS.

The Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative has accomplished several important things, not only for its members, but for beekeepers at large. In the fall of 1923 A. G. Halstead, general manager, visited Great Britain and Northern Europe and succeeded in establishing new markets that are taking an increasing quantity of surplus Ontario honey. Great Britain, Holland and Germany are today important consumers of Ontario honey, with smaller shipments going to France, Belgium and the Scandinavian countries.

Another step forward has been the establishment of a definite grade of honey, and the adoption of a distinctive container that is giving Ontario honey a widespread reputation with consumers and with the trade. The fact that honey shown at the London Dairy Show by the Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative has won first place, in competition with the Empire, every year since the co-operative started, is some indication of the high quality of this natural Canadian food. Canadians themselves do not yet appreciate what Nature is offering them, for honey consumption in the cities is only half what it should be for the people. Why they do, there is no doubt that far less money will leave the country for imported table luxuries and tropical fruits that do not equal honey either in palatability or in health value.

The Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative is just closing its third seasonal pool, and will hold its annual meeting of members in Toronto on November 5th.

CANADIAN STORE CATTLE ON BRITISH MARKET

(Experimental Farms Note).

One of the outstanding results of the removal of the embargo and the consequent entrance of Canadian store cattle on the British market has been a steadying of the local markets throughout Canada. It is true that overseas prices have not shown an exceptional profit over home markets except in the case of cattle shipped from extreme Eastern points, nor generally have those shipped given responsible for any losses and this outlet has certainly steadied the home market to a remarkable extent.

Another important feature of the present situation is the increasing popularity of Canadian store cattle on the British market. Shipments overseas to the middle of September this year are 23.5 per cent. higher than for the same period in 1924 and 40.8 per cent. higher than for the same period in 1923. When it is considered that this increase has taken place in spite of high freight rates and a lack of adequate ocean space for shipping facilities (due largely to the fact that there is insufficient westbound freight), no fear need be entertained regarding the popularity of Canadian cattle on the British markets.

A further consideration is that under present conditions in Great Britain, meat prices being high, it would appear that while grass is available, live stock is not, which would point to a continuance of high prices for beef and consequently a continued demand for Canadian store cattle.

It will not be out of place here to mention that as a result of many experimental shipments (which are to be continued), the breeder, feeder and shipper of store cattle may look forward to a continued profitable market for reproduce, provided he has the right kind. Particularity is this true of the Maritime Provinces where a short land freight haul, and steamer shipment at any time of the year, enable the shipper to realize a greater profit than his western competitor.

Radium Hot Springs In The Rockies

Radium Hot Springs near the Sinclair Canyon on the Banff-Windermere Highway, operated by the government is connected with which a bungalow camp has been erected by Frank Bedford and Fred Brewster.

Inset and lower left—Radium swimming pool erected by R. Heap Holland on the government road from Lake Windermere to Cranbrook. It has a maximum temperature of 120 degrees and Mr. Holland intends to make it an all-year resort.

Sixty-four years ago, when Sir George Simpson was making the first overland tour around the world, he came across some hot springs on the western slopes of the Rocky Mountains which the local Kootenay Indians frequented on account of their curative properties.

As the white settlers came in after the Wild Horse Creek Gold Rush, these came to be called The Fairmont Hot Springs, and became a well known landmark on the Government road from Lake Windermere to Cranbrook. In 1912 an English rancher, Mr. Heap Holland, purchased them and erected bathing facilities, and two years ago made extensive improvements in connection with his development of a bungalow camp. The water on analysis proved to contain a higher percentage of radium in solution than any other Springs on the American Continent, higher even than those at Hot Springs on the Banff-Windermere Road, which are also called Radium Hot Springs, this being the post office address. These Springs are also highly curative, and have also a neighboring bungalow camp which was erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and is operated very successfully by the Misses Armstrong. The Government Hot Springs were for many years known as the Sinclair Hot Springs, being named after James Sinclair, an old time pioneer, who is the first known white man to have crossed the Sinclair Pass in 1842. The virtues of these Springs were known not only to the Indians but to the animals, and it is credibly reported that in the old days bears used to bathe their paws in the waters to secure relief from rheumatism. While there is a natural confusion through the duplication of names, both resorts are rapidly increasing in popularity, chiefly owing to the increase in automobile traffic through the Rockies.

Arkansas, in addition to valuable curative deposits of magnesium and lime. The Canadian Pacific Railway had obtained right of way through the property in consideration of calling their station Radium, and these Radium Hot Springs now attract many visitors, the camp having a capacity for several persons.

A special bath is now being constructed for the Indians, under the superintendence of Louis Arbel, the Kootenay Chief, while the white folk have a spacious swimming pool surrounded by scrupulously clean dressing rooms. There is a tennis court and horses with guides are available for riding the neighboring trails, while large numbers of automobiles visit the Springs during the summer months. Mr. Heap Holland has the intention of making this an all-year resort, as the waters have a temperature of 120° and never freeze.

The only fly in the ointment is that the Government operates rival hot Springs on the Banff-Windermere Road, which are also called Radium Hot Springs, this being the post office address. These Springs are also highly curative, and have also a neighboring bungalow camp which was erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and is operated very successfully by the Misses Armstrong. The Government Hot Springs were for many years known as the Sinclair Hot Springs, being named after James Sinclair, an old time pioneer, who is the first known white man to have crossed the Sinclair Pass in 1842. The virtues of these Springs were known not only to the Indians but to the animals, and it is credibly reported that in the old days bears used to bathe their paws in the waters to secure relief from rheumatism. While there is a natural confusion through the duplication of names, both resorts are rapidly increasing in popularity, chiefly owing to the increase in automobile traffic through the Rockies.

Sincerity in Art.

Only an honest book can live; only absolute sincerity can stand the test of time. Any selfish or secondary motive vitiates a work of art, as it vitiates a religious life. Indeed, I doubt if we fully appreciate the literary value of the stable, fundamental human virtues and qualities—probity, directness, simplicity, sincerity, love. There are just as much room and need for the exercise of these qualities in the making of a book as in the building of a house or in a business career. How conscious they are of it, the enduring books—In Bunyan, in Walton, in Defoe, in the Bible! It is they that keep alive such a book as "Two Years Before the Mast," which Stevenson pronounced the best sea story in the language, as it undoubtedly is.—John Burroughs.

How to Soften the Elbows.

Sometimes a woman who has a pretty arm is troubled with dark, rough elbows and coarse skin on the back of the arm just above the elbow. In either case it will take some time to restore the original soft white flesh. Purchase some liquid green soap, which is really yellow in color, make a good lather with it and rub it well into the skin. Leave it on for about five minutes, then rub it off thoroughly with warm water and dry very carefully. Careful drying of this part of the arms is the usual cause of the roughened skin. After the cleansing apply a skin food, rubbing it in well.

If the harsh surface does not yield readily rub the rough place with a pumice stone, then treat as described. —Woman's World.

Lawyer and Christian Chinee.

Some time ago a well-known Pacific Coast attorney, who prides himself upon his handling of Chinese witnesses, was defending a railway damage case. The lawyer is a bit near-sighted, so failed to note when a Chinaman came upon the stand that the witness' clothing was of finer texture than that of the ordinary coolie. Instead of the usual questions of an oath, etc., the following dialogue ensued: "What your name?" "Kee Lung." "You live San Francisco." "Yes." "You sabble God?" "Mr. Attorney, if you mean, 'Do you understand the entity of any Creator?' I will simply say that Thursday evening next I shall address the State Ministerial Association on the subject of 'Triperonality,' and shall be pleased to have you attend." To the day of his death that lawyer will never cease to be asked, "Sabble God?"

Two of a Kind.

First Frosh—My father has a fine cedar chest. Second Frosh—Snothing. My father is a veteran and has a hickory leg.

Can't Fool Her.

It can't be much fun to be president. A president's wife knows exactly how much salary he gets.

Wrinkled Timber.

The small diagonal streaks or wrinkles across the grain of a piece of timber not only betray weakness, but sometimes indicate periods of stress through which the wood passed when it was growing.

Formost at Umbrella Snake.

Venomous snakes take the place of wild beasts in Formosa, and their attacks are formidable, says a Japanese traveler, who has just returned from a trip in the southern island. There is a venomous snake on that island by the name of amagasahebi, so called from its umbrella-like head. This snake is generally found in watery places, often in a ditch flowing out of a kitchen. A maid working in a kitchen is not infrequently startled at the ugly appearance of the snake. The animal makes a peculiar noise by the nimble movement of its tongue. A slight cut on the finger of a native of the island was bitten by the snake in the thumb. A doctor who treated the wound made a simple application, the sum whereof being, thinking the wound would soon be cured, but to his consternation his arm had swollen up. He soon lost sight and hearing. Next morning he was dead. —East and West News.

The Real Albanians.

South of Valona lies the only part of Albania where the people call themselves Albanians, or something like it. It is said, according to Sir Charles Eliot, that the names Arboeri and Arboerce are applied to this region and its inhabitants. The natives of the rest of the country know what is meant when Turks speak of Arnauts and Europeins of Albanians, but they do not use this name themselves, preferring to be called Shkyipetar, which means eagle men. Northern Albanians are also generally known as Ghegs, southern Albanians as Tosks, but these names are considered not quite complimentary. —London Telegraph.

Telegrams in 1767.

Telegraphing by semaphore was invented by Richard Lovell Edgeworth in 1767 and was first regularly established by the French military authorities in 1794. The system was introduced into England the following year by Lord George Murray, and by its means the admiralty was placed within a few minutes of Portsmouth or Plymouth. The apparatus consisted of shutters placed on the top of towers built on commanding sites at intervals of from five to ten miles. Greenwich time or a colored dolly was passed from London to Portsmouth and acknowledged commonly within three-quarters of a minute in clear weather.—London Mirror.

Canada's Forest Products.

The total estimated value of all primary products of the forests, in 1923, totalled, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, was $197,459,331. This production involved the cutting of 2,671,054,862 cubic feet of standing timber which shows a serious depletion of these resources in a single year. The raw material of the saw milling and allied industries headed the list with a total value of $69,352,821, and pulp wood came second with $43,5956592—that is for use in Canada's pulp and paper mills.

First to Divide Into Counties.

Nova Scotia was the first province to divide its territory into counties, which was done by the Legislature at its second session held in 1759.

Oil, Oranges and Tomatoes.

Scurvy and rickets were the troubles of a 9-months old baby diagnosed at a hospital. She was ordered to be given four ounces of orange juice three times a day and cod-liver oil in addition. The orange juice for the scurvy and the oil for the rickets. She showed improvement slowly and eventually recovered entirely.

The only precaution the mother of an artificially fed baby need take to prevent her child having scurvy is to give it every day a little of the fresh, unheated fruit or vegetable juice.

This is the statement of doctors connected with the School of Hygiene and Public Health of the Johns Hopkins University.

Tomato juice is equally good, though, these authorities tell us, not one very important thing for mothers who live in remote places to bear in mind is that the strained juice of the canned or bottled fruit cannot always be given if fresh tomatoes or fresh oranges cannot be obtained. A very far thing about tomatoes is that boiling does not destroy all of the vitamin C as it does in them. Give about twice as much tomato juice as orange juice because tomatoes are not as rich in vitamin C as oranges. Never give tomato juice which has stood over-night.

Sherlock.

The great detective, laying aside professional cares for the evening, is attending a dance. Introduced to a pretty woman, he asks her to dance with him, and she graciously consents.

"You have been married several years," he murmurs after a couple rounds of the floor.

"How could you guess that?" she asks. "I am not wearing my wedding ring. Do I look like a married woman?"

"Not at all," he replies gallantly. "But I knew you were married the moment we started to dance. You did once began doing the leading."

To Keep Wall Paper Clean.

To keep wall paper from getting blackened from hot air, fumes or dirt, this: Purchase as many wire soap dishes as you have registers, cover with thin unbleached muslin, a tear plus only being required to fasten the muslin covers, put them over the registers. It is necessary to wash covers occasionally, but your paper and curtains will not be blackened. Wire dish drainers may be purchased at any house furnishing store.

Eternal Lamps.

A common superstition that the ancients possessed the art of making lamps which would burn forever for a long time obtained, and it was claimed that one such lamp was discovered in the tomb of Rosicrucius. Science, however, has long set this, together with other superstitions, forever at rest, since it has been demonstrated that fire will not burn in a chamber from which the air has been exhausted.

Clear Air.

The air is so clear at Arequipa, Peru, that from the observatory at that place, 8,050 feet above the sea, a black spot one inch in diameter placed on a white disk has been seen on Mount Charchani, at distance of seven miles, through a thirteen inch telescope.

GIBRALTAR IMPREGNABLE?

EXPERTS THINK ROCK CANNOT RESIST AIR ATTACKS.

Will Britain Exchange It for Ceuta, on the Other Side of the Straits—This Famous Rock Was Captured From the Spaniards In 1704.

Gibraltar's strength and solidity were long ago coined in a figure of speech, and the phrase is known wherever the English language is spoken. Now it appears that a military expert instead of saying as "strong as Gibraltar" would say as "weak as Gibraltar" or as helpless. For a British military commission is said to have come to the conclusion that the famous rock is useless from a military point of view, and that the most sensible thing to do is to get rid of it. A still more sensible thing to do is to get something valuable for it, and it may be that negotiations will be begun with Spain, which has hungered for Gibraltar since it first became a British possession. The proposal will be that Gibraltar shall be traded for Ceuta on the opposite side of the straits, says the Evening Mail and Empire. Ceuta has hardly been mentioned as a military base, and it would require a considerable amount of money to make it what the British experts are looking for, namely, a base near Gibraltar which could stand off an air attack or defy the most powerful of modern howitzers. It is said that Gibraltar would be helpless in an attack from the air, and that even she might be cut off from her base by a steadily directed fire from the howitzers, and her garrison forced to surrender.

So Gibraltar is to be listed as one of the casualties of the war. She has been reduced to impotence without the firing of a shot, but simply as the result of certain experiments made recently by Major Wigram, R.A., Ashmore and Sir J. M. Steele. Their task was to find out if Gibraltar could be defended against an air attack and whether the fortress could continue to give protection to ships anchored there if attacked from the air. The answer is that Gibraltar would be impotent in both cases. The very compactness and shape of the rock make it a difficult if not impossible place from which to launch air craft or provide for their safe landing, and while the wonderful tunnels cut in the living rock by generations of British soldiers would no doubt provide adequate shelter for the garrison in the event of an attack from the air, the garrison could not strike back. It would have to stay in the galleries far underground until the attackers had departed, and it is estimated that it could stand a seige of only thirty days. Of what use then is a place that can at the best enable a garrison to stand out for a month and in that time be unable to be a telling shot at a dirigible or an airplane? No use at all is the melancholy answer of the experts.

But the experts are not likely to have it their own way, according to Davis Edwards, the London correspondent of a chain of American newspapers. Gibraltar is a good deal more than a fortress. It is a tradition, an article of faith, a superstition of the most powerful character. To destroy it on the say-so of an expert or of an army of experts is hardly in the British character. When the debate about Gibraltar reaches Parliament we shall hear of many ingenious schemes for its improvement before determining that it shall be scrapped. The British people would hardly shrink from the expenditure of any sum rather than part with Gibraltar. They could easily be led to the purchase of Ceuta, even if Ceuta had no better recommendation than that it was needed to defend Gibraltar, though it would be a bitter pill to admit that such defence was necessary. But the point is that Spain owns Ceuta and would not likely part with it for a money consideration alone. Gibraltar is almost as precious in the eyes of Spain, as in the eyes of Britain. Gibraltar weak is still desirable by Spain because it was once Spanish property, and in any event Spain is not in need of any great fortress to command one of the entrances to the Mediterranean. Spain would think it folly to spend the money on Ceuta that Britain would be ready to spend.

Gibraltar was captured from the Spaniards in 1704 by Admiral Sir George Rooke, with the aid of the Dutch fleet, and this fact was regarded and is still held to be one of the greatest of all Britain's many tremendous naval victories. From 1779 to 1783 it was a prize constantly sought by the French, being, indeed, the object of a single siege which lasted virtually four years and which it successfully withstood, in spite the fact that experts of this day declare that it could not withstand a four-day siege with aircraft.

If the proposition of give back the Rock were now, Spanish politicians scarcely could refuse to accept it, even if they were convinced that they would be getting the worst of the bargain when they gave Ceuta for it. The main advantage of Ceuta is that it is not a gloomy rock. Although the promontory consists of seven peaks, the highest of which is one of the "Pillars of Hercules," it is provided with landing fields. It is protected from air attack in the rear by the rough nature of the country, and any plane to attack it would have to fly for three hundred miles. There is also plenty of ground for the making of manoeuvring of a large army, and the place could not be starved out.

This Happened In Boston!

Teacher—Emerson, what is "spilling the beans?"

Emerson—Slang, ma'am, and vicious slang at that.

Teacher—I mean can you give me the definition of it?

Emerson—Yes, ma'am. "Spilling the beans" in its best colloquial sense is the unpremeditated extemporaneous promulgating of information concerning which one should have been much more reticently inclined.

THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY.

Dr. Jackson Tells Something About What Is Done at Greenwich.

Dr. J. Jackson, M.A., D.Sc., Chief Assistant to the Astronomer Royal, tells something about what is done at Greenwich in the following article contributed to a London paper:

How many people, I wonder, realise how much they owe to the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, England.

Founded by Charles II. for the navigators, the observatory began by ascertaining the motion of the moon and the position of the stars for the purposes of navigation. In the middle of the eighteenth century, James Harrison won £20,000 offered by the British Government for a chronometer which could carry Greenwich time at sea with the necessary accuracy for longitude determinations. Since then all those chronometers used in the British navy are issued from Greenwich, where they are tested and rated.

Recently wireless has given a new means of communicating Greenwich time to a distance, and a comparison of local chronometers is obtained from the signals given a ready means of determining longitude.

Every fine night observations are made at Greenwich for the determination of time throughout the country. This fact, and the use of the Greenwich meridian in many charts are the chief reasons why Greenwich is a household word throughout the world.

The astronomical work of the observatory has expanded in many lines which should lead to a fuller conception of the world in which we live. One telescope is employed in photographing the sun daily so that we may learn something of those mysterious spots which come and go. Another telescope is engaged in the delicate task of finding the distance of the stars by means of the slightly different directions in which they appear from the earth at intervals of six months.

The largest telescope of all is employed for observing pairs of stars which revolve round each other and so enable us to weigh them.

Throughout the 250 years of its existence Greenwich has been held a premier place in astronomy.

Flamsteed, the first astronomer Royal, devoted himself energetically to the problem which called the observatory into existence. Halley, his successor, is best known for his prediction of the return at intervals of 76 years of the comet which bears his name.

The third Astronomer Royal, Bradley, laid the foundations of modern accuracy in astronomical observations.

Maskelyne, the fifth Astronomer Royal, initiated the nautical almanac, which has since remained of untold value to mariners.

The award of the Gold Medal of the Royal Astronomical Society recently to Sir Frank Dyson, the ninth Astronomer Royal, is a fitting acknowledgment of the fact that it not only maintains the high standard of work at Greenwich but that he has also made important advances in astronomy.

Humming Birds as Fighters.

Humming birds may be the least of the feathered race, but they make up for their puny size by being extremely pugnacious, not only ready to engage in warfare with their own kind, but to attack any bird, however large, that ventures to dispute their territorial rights. In fact, to use an old saying, "they would rather fight than eat."

This fact was demonstrated the other morning at Toronto, writes a nature correspondent. A hummer was busily engaged in seeking nectar from the flowers bordering a lawn, when a purple grackle that had been strutting about the greensward looking for his breakfast came too close to the hummer and was set upon with a fury that made the blackbird find safety in flight. The tactics employed by the grackle were the same as the crow tries without success when chased by kingbirds and blackbirds, that is, trying to get above his tormentors, which, on account of their speed, are always able to keep above and jab the black outlaw in the back. When the grackle and his tiny enemy disappeared from view, the hummer was making life miserable for the much larger bird by repeated dives from above.

Of the five hundred or more species of humming birds, the ruby-throat is the only one that favors us with a visit. A Western type, the rufous humming bird, goes as far as distant Alaska—much farther north than any other member of the numerous family. The male is an inconstant swain, and no sooner is the nest made and the eggs laid than he departs, leaving the boys and cares of bringing up the family to his mate, while he spends a considerable part of his time doing battle with his fellows for contestants, after a few rounds, fly away, not only fit, but eager for another fray on the first occasion.

The nectar of flowers seems to be their main food, and they also obtain minutes insects among the bloom. They seem to discover the flowers by sight alone, and any bit of bright color in the distance is sure to attract their attention.

Where Salt Is Sacred.

In Arabia, as in many other countries, salt is a symbol of hospitality, and among the Arabs hospitality is almost a sacred thing.

They tell of a thief who broke into a house one night, and in looting the place came upon a small gold box. He opened it, and inside it found another box, also of gold. This in turn held a third box, which was partly filled with a fine white powder.

The thief tasted the powder, and found that it was salt. Immediately he restored to their places all the valuables he had gathered to carry off. He could not rob a house in which he had "eaten salt."

Advice.

Married Man—Not married yet? Old Chum—No, I'm not. Married Man—Now, see here, old boy, times are changing mighty fast. You take my advice and marry before women get any more emancipated than they are already.

May It Last!

"Is their married life happy?"

"Nothing else. She thinks he is the wisest person on earth and he thinks she is the most beautiful. Perfect, eh?"

England's Witch Laws

In England the laws against witchcraft were operative till the eighteenth century, for in 1712 Miss Jane Wenham was condemned to death as a witch. Spain burnt her last witch in 1782 at Seville, and Germany her last at Posen in 1793. In Peru we hear of a witch being burnt as recently as 1858.

Scotland was one of the most tenacious countries to retain her belief in witchcraft.

Vindictive animosity against these weird but unfortunate women who form such a delightful element in poetry and romance is not simply the result of a morbid fancy. For reason of what St. Augustine calls her "pact with the Devil," a witch could harm a man's soul as well as his body. Witchcraft was "apostasy" and consequently the malignance or superstition received reinforcement in the condemnation of the church.

In the 12th century Holy Inquisition recognised witchcraft as heresy, in 1489 it issued a "Manual for Witch-torturers" called "Malleus maleficarum."

Philosophy, too, added its thoughtful support, for Sir Thomas Browne wrote in his "Religio Medici":

"I am not ignorant that there is witches, and do now know that there are witches; they that are in doubt of these are obliquely and upon by-terms denied a part, not of infidels but of atheist." And Burton, in his "Anatomy of Melancholy," states that the "whole" or nocturnal devil with which witches plague us, "were never more numerous than in 1600." While John Wesley, the founder of a Christian community, believed in witches to the day of his death.

It is not, however, among the witches that cursed but among those that never existed that the perfect witch is to be found. As might be expected, the "Wizard of the North" was unrivalled in his creation of witches. Who can forget the maniac figure of Ulrica, "vile murderous hag," "detestable screech owl," calling upon her gods "Mista, Skogula and Zernebock," and yelling her hymn of revenge and death amid the flaming towers of Torquilstone? Or Meg Merrilees, the tragic gypsy girl who inspired Scott's finest piece of declamation.

Ride your ways, ride your ways,
Laird of Ellangowan; ride your ways,
Godfrey Bertram. This day have ye quenched seven smoking hearths. See if the fire in your ain parlor burn the blyther for that!

But Meg, if too weird to be human is too human to be a witch, and my three favorite witches are Norna of the Fitful Head, Sycorax, and Gagool.

Norna, acquainted with demons, dwelling in a ruined fort known upon a Shetland precipice only to be reached by a bridge made of jawbones of whales, with her stone axes and knives for human sacrifices, her victims with her tame seal crouching on a bed of withered seaweed, mysteally dropping bottled lead into a cauldron, tearing her grizzled locks and howling incantations in the blood-red sunlight reminds us now of Valkyrie riding across the storm, of one of Wagner's Norns, spinning the cord of fate about the Earth Tree Ygadrasil; she remains with us as the Embodiment of the Elemental Spirit of the Weird North.

Shakespeare must have been as much at home in witchcraft as in stagecraft. To what end or purpose did he not put that blue-eyed hag "the damned witch Sycorax"? It is true she worshipped Setebos, a god of the Patagonian giants, discovered by Magellan in his voyage around the world, but she made the world her debtor by giving birth to Caliban, although "in her most unmitigable rage" she shut him up in a cloven pine for twelve years.

In the witch-doctor Gagool, whose eyes gleamed like jewels in a charnel-house, and whose wrinkled scalp contracted like the hood of a cobra ("Blood! Blood! Footsteps! Footsteps!"), Sir Rider Haggard has added a grisly portrait to the witch room in the picture galleries of romance.

Gypsies Claim Permit to Steal.

Gypsies have always, whether justly or unjustly, been labelled as chronic thieves. The Romany has ever felt that the world is against him, and collects toll. Gypsies were severely persecuted in days gone by and, until less than a hundred years ago there was a law in England making it a crime, punishable by hanging, simply to belong to the race or to speak their language. There is a legend among the Alsatian Gypsies that when Christ was to be crucified, the Roman soldiers came to a Gypsy smith and asked him to forge the four nails for the cross, one for each limb. The Gypsy refused in spite of every threat, and when the nails were finally made by a Jewish smith, the Gypsy tried to steal them. He succeeded in stealing only one, and that is why on the crucifix one sees both feet held by a single nail. To reward the Gypsy for his most laudable efforts, the Lord has granted permission to every member of the race to steal once in seven years. A Gypsy does not steal because he is too weak to resist the temptation, but from topsy-turvy principles.

Meaning of the Word Diamond.

Diamond is the Greek word adamant, meaning untamable or refractory. The Greeks called the diamond adamant because of its excessive hardness.

Baldness.

Baldness is stated to be increasing among civilized people who live in cities.

Bedford Island.

The name Bedford was recently given to an island in Reindeer Lake, near Swan River, Saskatchewan. The island is given the name Bedford in commemoration of Bedford House, established in 1786 by the Hudson Bay Company on the west side of Reindeer Lake.

Telephones In Canada.

Telephone subscribers in Canada now total more than one in nine of the population.

TALES OF THE CIRCUS.

Old Circus Man Sets Down Some Recollections.

Travelling one Sunday to Limerick, I met a gentleman riding a beautiful horse. I stopped him, and asked if he would sell it. He replied: "I would talk about it, if it were not Sunday." I said: "Now, supposing it was not Sunday, would you sell it?" He said: "Supposing it was not Sunday, I would." I said: "Supposing it was not Sunday, what do you ask for the horse?" "Supposing it was not Sunday, I would take thirty-five pounds." I said: "Supposing it was not Sunday, I would give you twenty-eight pounds." He said: "My last words. If it was not Sunday, I would take thirty pounds." I said: "Supposing it was not Sunday, I will give you that sum." Supposing it was not Sunday, I bought the horse. I named it "Supposition."

There are other whimsical stories in "My Circus Life," in which Mr. James Lloyd, probably the oldest living circus man, has set down some recollections of a life-long association with circuses and circus folk. He tells, for instance, of the way he sent the circus band to the races, and how to meet the Bishop of Cashel, who was bringing a special message from Rome.

The bishop was surprised when he found that the band that followed him round the town, playing "St. Patrick's Day," was a circus band, and regarded the compliment as telling the crowd (after he had read the Pope's blessing) not to get drunk, but to go to the circus, which was in consequence crammed!

One day at Larne, Ginnett's well-known circus arrived at the same time as Lloyd's. Ginnett's was the bigger circus, and their procession was a triumphal affair. At the tail end of it Lloyd himself drove a carriage and pair, "Lloyd's Circus" written on it in large letters. The carriage followed Ginnett's round the town, and the public believed it was Lloyd's processional. The result was a picked "house"!

Advertising is as essential to a circus as it is to any other business. Mr. Lloyd hit on the bright idea of buying a fire-engine and sending it on "in advance" from place to place. "My driver and stoker were put into uniform. Going into a fresh town, the steam would be up and the whistle blowing, and the horses going at a good speed. When in the centre of the town, two hundred hand-bills would be blown from the funnel."

At one place, "I saw an old barn. For advertisement I bought this barn. It was of no use. I bought it cheap. There were no houses near. I set this barn on fire. I got my engine to the fire. The barn was well ablaze. Lloyd's engine was to the rescue. We soon put it out. It was in all the local papers that Lloyd's circus's fire-engine extinguished a fire, which saved other buildings!"

Of the hardships of the life no one who has not experienced it can possibly have an adequate idea. Mr. Lloyd's share in the program on one occasion consisted of playing the part of Richard the Third on horseback; comic clown on horseback; turning fifty somersaults on the ground; giving a representation of Shon the Lifeguardsman, on horseback; and turning a double somersault over seven horses, with other acts between these special items.

Mr. Lloyd tells how he saved £120 by the time he was eighteen. "It was done by determination and resolution. When the circus started travelling in March it was very cold to undress under canvas. In my spare time I got some potatoes baked. The company was only too pleased to buy them. I sold programs, and got 2d. in the shilling. This went on for six years."

How to Ride.

In riding sit erect and don't slouch along. Don't try to be a cowboy if you are not. We have the real simon pure cowpunchers and broncho busters; also we have the tin horse variety of the same species. Steer clear of the latter; also be careful not to get into this category yourself.

Remember that a horse is only flesh and blood and not a machine. He gets tired, hungry and thirsty, and for goodness' sake, treat him white just the same. Remember that some one else rode him yesterday, and another will probably do so tomorrow. Give your horse the same kind of a deal you yourself would demand if you were in its place. Even a broncho has feelings and will appreciate your thoughtfulness.—Outing.

One Misery of Anglo-Indian Life.

Every night at dinner the Anglo-Indian holds a kind of levee. The insects which attend dance gayly round the lamp, and one has to watch one's plate and glass carefully lest some of the insects should dance into them. There is one insect—a little, fat, brown, shining creature—which emits the worst odor in the world. If one of these touches your food the whole is tainted and rendered inedible. You dare not kill these pests, for if one be squashed the whole room becomes filled with its disgusting smell and is uninhabitable for the next hour. So these abominable insects fly about with impunity, while the poor Anglo-Indian must perforce look helplessly on and inwardly sich "spero meliora."—London Saturday Review.

The Colder Hemisphere.

Dr. George C. Simpson of the Indian meteorological service at Simla, in India, who asserted that the southern hemisphere is much colder than the northern, gives in the Scientific American the reasons on which he bases his opinion. The air is warmed not by the rays of the sun, which simply pass through it, but by the earth, which absorbs the rays. Now, in the northern hemisphere there is much land to absorb the energy of the sun and to give heat to the air. In the southern hemisphere there is much less land, and all the land within the antarctic circle is permanently covered with ice, which forms a virtually perfect reflector and which sends back into space most of the solar energy that falls upon it. Five million square miles of the earth's surface in the southern hemisphere reflect into space a large part of the energy received from the sun—a fact that in itself is enough to account for a considerable difference in temperature.

"IN THE LAND OF HAM"

EGYPT PROBABLY FIRST POWER IN KNOWN WORLD.

Cultivable Area Is About 9,500,000 Acres—Has 1,900,000 Landowners—Seasons Are Not Fixed by Sun, But by River Nile.

In the Bible the common name of Egypt is "Misraim," or more fully "the land of Misraim." In form Misraim is a dual and is generally joined with a plural verb. The dual number doubtless indicates the natural division of the country into an upper and a lower region.

The Arabic name of Egypt is Misr; signifying "red mud." In the Bible Egypt is also called "the land of Ham," a name most probably referring to Ham, the son of Noah.

The common ancient Egyptian name of the country is written in hieroglyphics Kem, which was perhaps pronounced Chem. This name signifies also in the Egyptian language and in Coptic, "black," and may be supposed to have been given to the land on account of the blackness of the alluvial soil.

"We may reasonably conjecture that Kem is the Egyptian equivalent of Ham, and also of Uazor, these two words being similar or even the same in sense."

Egypt extends southward along the valley of the River Nile for a distance of 680 miles, beyond which point begins the Condominium of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan. To the west is Tripoli and the Libyan Desert, and Egypt also extends to the Red Sea, but the Peninsula of Sinai is not part of Egypt, that is the region between the head of the Gulf Akaba and the Mediterranean Sea, the boundary reaching the sea coast at El Rafa. The total area is 363,180 square miles greater than the area of British Columbia. However, cultivable Egypt consists of the narrow valley of the Nile and a few oases in the desert; and it is divided into Lower Egypt or the Delta formed by the two branches of the Nile, and Upper Egypt to the south.

Lower Egypt is level, but the surface of the interior region is undulating, and mountains come down close to the river. The climate of the Delta is not very comfortable for western or northern people, but the other parts, where the climate is dry, are health resorts in winter which lasts from December to March.

In reality the seasons in Egypt are not fixed by the sun but by the River Nile, which regularly begins to rise in July on the melting of the snow on the mountains of Abyssinia and the fall of the tropical rains. About the middle of October the waters, which have flooded and fertilized Lower Egypt, recede and the natural level is reached in May. During May and June no rain falls, and during that period nothing grows without the aid of irrigation. During the years of British administration the means of irrigation have greatly increased by such works as the gigantic dam at Assuan.

The cultivable area of Egypt is equal to about 8,500,000 acres, but owing to want of reclamation much of this area lies idle. With the increase of the means of irrigation, the work of reclamation is going on. To this is due, among other good results, the revival of the growing of cotton of a very high quality.

According to recently compiled statistics, there are in Egypt 1,900,000 landowners. The unit of land measure is the feddan, equal to one and three-tenths acres of our measure. Of these landowners, 64 per cent. own one feddan or less; 27 per cent. own from one to five feddans; and only 7 per cent. own areas exceeding 50 feddans each. It is, therefore, a country of small holdings. The tillers of the soil, peasants as we should term, all their circumstances being considered, are known in their language as "fellaheen," the singular form of the word being "fellah." It is said that a fellah and his family can subsist upon one feddan, or a little more than one acre.

Besides cotton, the crops comprise sugar-cane, rice, maize or Indian corn, wheat, barley, millet, dates, tobacco, oranges and figs, and a great variety of vegetables, onions being a large and valuable crop.

In very ancient times, when Egypt was probably the first Power in the known world, the country must have contained a large population, for otherwise those great works, such as the pyramids which exist to-day, the tombs and the temples, could not have been constructed. And behind the builders there must have been a large population tilling the soil and producing food for the whole nation.

Vegetables were then well known crops, for in the Book of Numbers of Exodus in chapter XI. tells of the Children of Israel in the Wilderness loathing the manna and longing for the vegetables and fish foods they had when in slavery in Egypt.

"We remember," they said, "the fish which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers, and the melons, and the leeks, and the onions and the garlick."

The state-owned railway of Egypt has a mileage of 1,600 miles. To the south it extends to the First Cataract of the Nile, a distance of 554 miles. At this point a steamer connecting the Egyptian state system with the Sudan Government Railways, the whole being part of the Cape to Cairo route. The annual receipts of the railways is about ten million dollars.

The principal port is Alexandria, the other two being Port Said and Suez. The shipping entering and clearing from Alexandria in a year has a tonnage of a little more than five million tons.

Difference of Attachment.

Romantic Ruth—Love wants all or nothing. Practical Pete—Then love's not like our sheriff, for he'll take anything he can get.

A Cinch.

Dubbins—Do you know where I can find a lot facing south? Stubbins—Why not try around the north pole? That's a very likely place.

While shame keeps its watch, virtue is not wholly extinguished in the heart.—Burke.

Artificial Indigo.

Artificial indigo owes much of its commercial success to an accident. Although synthetic indigo was first produced in 1870, it did not become a serious rival to the natural article until a thermometer was accidentally broken and the contents of the bulb ran into the heated mixture of naphthalene that was all too slowly being converted into phthalic acid, the basis of artificial indigo. It was then observed that the conversion took place much more rapidly, and from that day the use of mercury has played a big part in making artificial indigo a commercial success. Considered overcred after years of patient research, and it is now the boast of chemists that they are able to produce on a commercial basis a compound "exactly the same" as natural indigo.—London Standard.

Frederick the Great's Joke.

Among the embellishments which Berlin owes to Frederick the Great the "new palace" is the most conspicuous. This magnificent building was erected, it is said, to show Frederick's enemies that his many wars had not exhausted his exchequer. And further to show his contempt for the countries which had sought to crush him at the top of the cupola he placed a group of three women dancing together, the figuring representing Catherine the Great, Maria Theresa and Mme. de Pompadour. The wrath of these three empresses was unbounded at finding themselves depicted in such an attitude and such company, so Frederick was able to console himself on a thoroughly successful joke.

Recognizing Book Lovers.

You may recognize the book lover as soon as you glance at his shelves, though they may be few. Some people, especially servants, if allowed to interfere, marshal books according to colors, as they would like to buy them by the yard. Not so the book lover (I mean the man who loves books for their contents). He is kind to his books and, knowing they have souls, wishes them to live happily together. He would not, to take an extreme case, sandwich "Bradshaw" between "Stones of Venice" and "Modern Painters."—London Globe.

Tunnels.

A New York newspaper remarks that "ferries come and ferries go, bridges rise and bridges fall, but tunnels last forever." There is a scientific truth in the observation. Of all works of man earthworks, plain earth mounds sodded over, are about the most enduring. A properly constructed tunnel is essentially a work in earth and so almost as permanent as the great globe itself.—Exchange.

Gambling With Ice-Cream.

In nearly all the small towns in Spain the buying of ice-cream from a street vendor is made the opportunity for a gamble.

On the top of the zinc pail that holds the cream is a thick wooden plate above which is poised a revolving stick. Round the edges of the plate, which is gaily colored, graded numbers from ten to one hundred are painted. The intending purchaser pays the vender a penny, which entitles him to one twist of the stick. If the pointer indicates a number higher than that made by the stallholder, the winner is entitled to an ice-cream, free of charge and another twist of the stick.

With luck, and provided the game is played fairly, one can have a succession of less for the original penny. If the stall-holder wins in the first instance the penny is lost and the customer receives nothing. These barrows are a source of interest to students, who spend most of their spare cash in attempts to defeat the ice-cream man.

The venders also sell a very popular drink. For a penny one can obtain a glass full of a white liquid resembling milk. It is made from water, sugar, crushed almonds, and orange juice. When served it is ley cold and makes an excellent "cooler."

If a Naturalist Painted.

If I were to paint the short days of winter I should paint two towering icebergs approaching each other like promontories, for morning and evening, with cavernous recesses and solitary traveler wrapping his cloak about him and bent forward against the driving storm, just entering the narrow pass. I would paint the light of a taper at midday, seen through a cottage window, half buried in snow and frost. In the foreground should be seen the sowers in the fields and other evidences of spring. On the right and left of the approaching iceberg the havens should be shaded off from the light of midday to midnight with its stars, the sun being low in the sky.—Henry David Thoreau.

The Lyre Bird.

The fully developed male lyre bird is one of the most handsome and notable of the birds of life of Queensland. The contour of the bird, with its long neck and stout gallinaceous feet, is by no means unlike that of a peacock, and the wonderful tail possessed only by the male birds, fulfills a corresponding role of vain display. The bird executes antics for a train of female admirers on a raised earthen mound. For a short period of the year, about January, the lyre bird loses its characteristic plumes and has to be content with the sober plumage of its mate.

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Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

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JUNE OR DECEMBER IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE

SOME folks hurry South with the first cold snap. Others have learned the secret of even Summer comfort the year around, right in their own homes. These are the knowing individuals who lay in a supply of Heat Folks in advance and then laugh at Jack Frost. A little shovel early, and a little shovel late. The house keeps cozy and the trip can wait. Order your Heat Folks coat today. Enjoy the soft, balmy, just-right atmosphere that keeps healthy roses on the mantel, and roses of health in the cheeks.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life — have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

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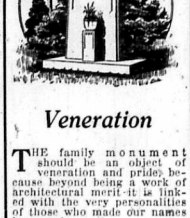

Veneration

THE family monument should be an object of veneration and pride because beyond being a work of architectural merit it is linked with the very personalities of those who made our names honoured.

A memorial deserves all the care which people of taste and designers of training can bestow on it.

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A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship will be conducted by the pastor at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

Armistice Day, Nov. 11th.

Do not forget, L. O. D. E. afternoon tea and home-cooked food sale, in Council Chamber, town hall, on that date. Everyone cordially invited.

Former Napanee Citizen Killed.

Word was received in Napanee on Monday of the death in Detroit, Mich., of Geo. Snider, a former resident of Napanee. Mr. Snider was killed in an automobile accident.

Fowl Supper at Tamworth.

In aid of Christ Church, (Armistice Day) Wednesday, Nov. 11th. Supper served from 5 to 8 p.m. Adults 50c., children 25c. Followed by a "Dance." Napanee "Song Shoppe" Orchestra in attendance. Gentleman, $1.00., ladies free.

Annual Convention.

The annual meeting of the Brethren will be held in the C.O.F. Hall, Rennie Block, on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, November 8th, 9th and 10th. Hours of meeting, 10 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m. All are invited to attend these meetings. 48-b

Napanee Women's Institute.

The regular meeting of the N. W. I. will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 10th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Agricultural Office. The features of the programme are: Addresses by the District Officers, social half hour, refreshments. Roll Call; If I could have just one more labour-saving device, it would be——? Collection.

Dr. Edwards' Election.

The election of Dr. Edwards in Frontenac-Addington was generally conceded, especially as he had been courting it for the past four years, since his last defeat. The Progressive Movement in Ontario had shot itself in both and the electors were decidedly of the opinion that the two-party system was the most desirable for any country.

Two Cars Wrecked; Occupants Escape.

An auto accident occurred on Wednesday night last near Odessa, on the cheese factory hill. Mrs. I. Daugherty, of Odessa, was driving up the hill in a Ford touring car on the right hand side of the road, so it is stated, when she met a truck driven by Jasper Schermerhorn, in some manner the two vehicles collided. Luckily the occupants of both cars escaped uninjured. This is very remarkable, because both cars were badly wrecked.

Radio Bridge.

Bridge, more than any other recreation is a mental relaxation and brain stimulant, according to leading educators and medical authorities who have been following the radio bridge games as broadcast by twenty of the leading radio stations throughout America. Dr. Joseph DeCourcy, widely known surgeon of Cincinnati, said that by concentrating on such a game as Radio Bridge, a person is able to derive a direct benefit in that the mind is taken away from the usual problems and is directed into other channels, thus relaxing the nerves and refreshing the whole nervous system. After such relaxation, Dr. DeCourcy said, "one is able to tackle his business problems with a clearer insight." Through arrangements completed by Society of the leading broadcasting stations experts from various cities are broadcasting bridge hands and explaining the bids and plays. In order to receive the greatest benefit from these bridge games it is necessary for the listeners-in to have a party of four around a table with cards for the opening announcement. There will be twenty-four games broadcast with each hand illustrating a salient point in the play of Auction Bridge.

Last season for Army Horse Horse Blankets we are told. Do not miss the opportunity to get in your supply at this low price.

BOYLE & SON.

Bailiff's Sale.

The undersigned has seized and will offer for sale by Public Chattel Mortgage, on lot 3, in 6th con., Township of Richmond, on Thursday, Nov. 19th, 1925, at 1 p.m., the following chattels, viz.: 1 bay horse, 8 years old; 1 bay mare, 8 years old; 1 bay horse, 6 years old; 1 black mare, colt, 3 years old; 8 milch cows, to freshen in December and January, 3 heifers, 2 years old; about 25 Leghorn hens, 1 Massey-Harris binder, in good shape, 1 Massey-Harris disc seeder, 1 Massey-Harris hay rake, 1 McCormick mower, 1 spring-tooth cultivator, 1 iron roller, 1 iron drag, 2 pieces, 1 Nationall gang plow, 1 corn cultivator, 1 double spring wagon, 1 lumber wagon, 1 buggy, 1 manure spreader, 1 set of platform scales, 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set of single harness, all hay and straw, 1 bin of oats, about 40 bushels, some corn stalks, 1 bin of buckwheat, about 40 bushels, 2 pitchforks, 1 manure fork, all whiffletrees and neckyokes, 1 hog rack, 2 chains, 1 hay rack. And all other articles too numerous to mention. At the same time and place there will be offered for sale all that part of Lot No. 3, in the 6th con. of the Township of Richmond, which lies north of the Salmon river, containing 144 acres more or less. Also a part of the front part of the west half of Lot No. 4, in the 7th con. of said Township. See posters and advertisement re sale of lands. Terms of chattels, cash.

S. W. CLARK, GEO. GREER, Auctioneer. Bailiff.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

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DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister:
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Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT
Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Sand Hill Church: Public worship 11 a.m.
Hay Bay Church: Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public worship 2.30 p.m.
Gretna Church: Public worship, 7.30 p.m.
Thanksgiving services at each appointment. All persons are invited to attend.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evensong.
Sermon—"Using what we have received."
Anthem — Kipling's "Recessional," by DeKoven.
Wednesday, Oct. 4th. W. A. Social Evening.

A Worth While Address.

On Thursday, Nov. 5th, at Grace Church, under auspices of Young People's League, Rev. Harold Stainton, who was in Y. M. C. A. war work in India and Mesopotamia, will give his illustrated address on "The Golden Rupee." It is a great story, and will be greatly told. Tickets 25c.

Collegiate Opening.

The new addition to the Collegiate Institute was completed last week and the formal opening of the new addition took place on Monday. Members of the Board of Education inspected the school and addressed the pupils in the Assembly Hall. Five beautiful new class rooms and a new gymnasium are contained in the new wing. All the new equipment is of the best and newest design and the town may well be proud of its new Collegiate Institute.

Read This and Remember.

At the regular meeting of the Council on Monday evening, a by-law governing traffic on the town streets, was introduced and passed. Clause 7 of the by-law reads as follows: "The driver of a vehicle upon the approach or sounding of a signal of an ambulance, police vehicle, fire wagon or other fire apparatus shall immediately draw up said vehicle as near as practical to the right hand curb and parallel thereto, and bring it to a standstill." All drivers of vehicles are asked to obey the above, particularly when a fire alarm is sounded.

W. A. SOCIAL EVENING

St. Mary Magdalene's School Room

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 4

—Good Programme
—Refreshments.
—Silver Collection.
—All welcome.

Basketball at Napanee.

The final game of basketball in the Bay of Quinte League for 1925 was played on Friday evening in the Napanee Armouries, between junior and senior teams of Belleville High School and Napanee Collegiate Institute. The junior game was called first and although Napanee's forwards were shown entirely up by the Belleville boys they were able to score, making the first score 4-4. The second half Napanee girls who scored 17 and third periods were easily won points to Belleville's 2, resulting in a victory for Napanee with a score of 21 to 6. The senior girls put up a good fight against Belleville, but Belleville had excellent combination and had two splendid forwards on their team. The game resulted in a score of 32 to 23 in Belleville's favor. Miss Merry, of Belleville, and Miss McLaughlin, of Napanee, refereed the game. After the game the Napanee girls served light refreshments to the visiting teams. The result of the senior game gives the cup presented to the league by Belleville to its home team. The junior championship will be decided on Saturday, when Trenton plays Picton in Picton. The line-up is as follows:

Belleville Juniors—Forwards, M. Blakely, L. Haines; centres L. Sprague, M. Taylor; defense M. Fairbairn, E. Cooke.

Napanee Juniors — Forwards K. Gleeson, D. Johnston; centres E. Youres, H. O'Neill; defense M. Douglass, M. Gross.

Belleville Seniors—Forwards M. Robertson, C. McArthur; centres M. Holway, G. Gilbert; defense E. Whaley, J. Hennessy.

Napanee Seniors—Forwards D. Richardson, H. Daly; centres M. Richardson, B. Irwin; defense K. Greegan, G. Boyes.

WIFE AND HUSBAND BOTH ILL WITH GAS

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first does of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (Signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old, waste matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Thanksgiving service.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Thanksgiving service.
The pastor will preach at both services.
Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.
Wednesday, 7.45 — Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

Cement.

See us before buying.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Right-of-Way on Highways.

S. L. Squire, Deputy Minister of Highways for Ontario, announces that a right-of-way rule for through traffic will come into effect at the beginning of next year on the provincial highways. This means that all vehicles are compelled to come to a full stop before entering provincial highways from the intersecting roads.

Poultry Days.

The following firms have written to say that their buyers will be present at the Poultry Fair on December 2nd and 3rd: M. B. Mills Co.
Henry Gatehouse & Son.
Harris-Abattoir Co., Ltd.
Whyte Packing Co., Ltd.
Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.
P. Poulin & Co.
It is expected that the C. P. R. and other firms will also have representatives at the Fair.

Death of Sir James Lougheed.

The death occurred at Ottawa on Monday morning, of Senator Sir James A. Lougheed, Conservative leader in the Senate, who has been critically ill at Ottawa Civic Hospital for several days, suffering from pneumonia. Sir James held portfolios in the governments headed by Sir Robert Borden and Right Hon. Arthur Meighen. He had been a member of the Senate since 1889.

A RUMANIAN HOME.

Floors of House Are of Beaten Mud, Clean as Scrubbed Boards.

On the threshold stood the householder and his pretty wife, whose white teeth flashed from a winsome brunet face. The happy husband had inherited the house from his father, who was born in it. He and his bride were thus saved the trouble of constructing one. They had to bend their heads, to save bumping, while they ascended the three threshold and entered the main room, the floor of which was of beaten mud, as smooth and clean as scrubbed boards. Along the wainscot ran a wide wooden shelf, gaudily painted. On this were jugs from which hung gaily painted jugs and and platters. Other wall decorations were pictures of saints painted on glass and strips of woollen carpets of many colors inwoven with gold thread.

The candelabra, burning the holy oil, memorialized the permanence of home life; it is never extinguished. One side of the room was taken up with a handsome bed, on which lay huge square pillows, very beautifully ornamented with a cross-stitch embroidery; they were piled up as high as the ceiling. The topmost layer were brightly embroidered counterpanes. On the other side of the room stood a wooden chest, of which the sides were decorated with a naively executed flower pattern. On the top of it were piled up carpets, embroideries, and more pillows. A couple of stools and a small table were the only other pieces of furniture. From the rafters by cords, ornamented with ribbons, hung a rack with wooden soup-plates and carved spoons, and a funny oval box in which a baby might sleep, although the accommodation of this utensil seemed to be the primary purpose of the domestic trapeze. The infant's cradle suggested by its altitude the apocryphal baby who slept on the tree-top. There was no chimney in the apartment, the smoke escaping through a hole in the roof. Another room was almost entirely taken up by the hand-loom, the Rasboi, at which the woman and children do all the weaving, thus solving the problem of raiment.

Salt in Roumania.

Veritable mountains of salt are to be seen in some sections of Roumania, for the salt deposits cover an enormous area and have a thickness varying from 600 even to 800 feet. At Sarat there is a mountain of salt, and steam shovels can be used to load the waiting cars. In other cases the gallery system is employed, and electrically driven machines turn out blocks a cubic yard in size, like great pieces of granite.

Not Necessarily.

"You say this motor boat took you to a hospital after he ran you down?"
"Yes."
"Nothing could be kinder."
"Maybe not, but he didn't have to run me down did he, just to show me he had a kind heart?"

In an Ancient Korean Coffin.

Workmen engaged in repairing the ruins of the old Shirani dynasty tombs in Korea, while employed in a nine story tower, discovered a stone coffin about two square feet in the third story of the tower. In the coffin were a jeweled ornament, a gold bell, a silver bell, some old coins, a gold vase, a stone gourd, some comma shaped jewels and several other rare articles, all relics of ancient times, dating back 1,300 years.

Overworking the Superstition.

"Henry," said the superstitious hostess to her husband, "you simply must find another cruet."
"What's the trouble now?" he asked.
"There are thirty of us to sit down."
"I know, but there were forty-three invited and exactly thirteen didn't come."

A number of Army Horse Blankets for sale.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
PHONE 67

THE VOTE IN ADDINGTON

BATH.		
	Edwards	Reed
Bath	92	53
CAMDEN.		
Strathcona	115	47
Yarker	95	43
Colebrook	99	34
Moscow	127	48
Enterprise	108	65
Milsap	64	33
Centreville	75	59
ERNESTTOWN.		
Milhaven	67	60
Storms' Corners	164	87
Switzerville	186	104
Wilton	153	107
Odessa	268	155
KENNEBEC.		
Arden	207	23
NEWBURGH.		
Newburgh village	146	55
SHEFFIELD.		
Erinsville	66	162
Tamworth	179	?

Folk Songs of Servia.

The folk songs of Servia are less known outside the borders of that country than the songs of any other nation, but some day a great musician is expected to arise and make the Servian music known throughout the world, just as the composers of Austria, Vienna and Russia have made their folk songs known.

It is in these folk songs that the Servian expresses chiefly their devotion to their country and their intense patriotism. There are, of course, love songs, death songs and harvest songs, but it is in these wild patriotic outbursts that the Servian spirit is best shown.

For the Servian is intensely patriotic. As a nation it is home loving. The principal industry is agriculture, and the natives, on account of the mountainous regions have much of the spirit of the Swiss patriots.—Exchange.

Sumptuary Laws of Cape Town.

Cape Town once lived under so severe a code of sumptuary laws that anything like display was restricted to the governor and his immediate circle. Thus runs article 6 of the Dutch laws against luxury and ostentation: "No one less in rank than a junior merchant and those among the citizens of equal rank and the wives and daughters only of those who are or have been members of any council shall venture to use umbrellas." In practice this restricted the possession and use of umbrellas to about fifty persons in Cape Town.

Some Improvement.

"Mrs. Dubwaite doesn't seem to mind how much Mr. Dubwaite operates the phonograph."

"In the language of a well known advertiser, 'There's a reason.'"

"Yes?"

"As a choice between two evils, Mrs. Dubwaite much prefers the phonograph. Mr. Dubwaite's favorite diversion in the evening used to be picking out a tune on the piano with one finger."

The Unicorn.

Chinese annals of great antiquity contain numerous detailed accounts of the supposedly fabulous unicorn, in which the descriptions are identical with those handed down from the earliest times in the mythology of occidental countries. From this it is inferred that at some time in the remote past there actually did exist a single-horned equine or cervine animal of some sort.

A number of second-hand heating stoves and ranges for sale.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Reginald Denny and Laura La Plante present one of their latest 7-reel features, "THE FAST WORKER," adapted from Geo. Barr McCutcheon's famous story. Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

William Fox presents one of his 5-reel specials, "GOLD HEELS."

And a good Fox comedy. And other reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"DRUSILLA WITH A MILLION," a thundering drama that will clutch your heart—delicate comedy that makes glow inside—tender emotion — sizzling anger—scenes of tears and laughter beautifully intermingled —comedy and pathos walking hand in hand—and a story of realism greater than Pollyanna! With Kenneth Harlan, Mary Carr, Priscilla Bonner and a great cast from the famous novel by Elizabeth Cooper.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

FIELD INSPECTION OF POTATOES FOR CERTIFIED SEED
(Experimental Farms Note)

The acreage inspected this year for certified seed potatoes was considerably below that of 1924, which, however, was not unexpected.

The area inspected throughout the country—not including British Columbia—was approximately 13,500 acres, of which 10,000 acres, or seventy-five per cent., passed the field inspection. With an estimated crop from this area of 175 to 200 bushels per acre of the Irish Cobbler variety, and 225 to 250 bushels of the Green Mountain variety, there will again be a large quantity of certified seed potatoes available, sufficient for extensive planting in Canada next season, and for overseas export to other markets where the favourable reputation of such seed has become firmly established.

As an addendum of the merits of certified seed potatoes, it will be interesting to readers to note that considerable information has recently been collected by Mr. H. C. Moore, of East Lansing, Michigan, on the results obtained from 1,027 fields of certified versus non-certified seed planted in all parts of Canada and the United States, and that the average increase per acre in favour of the certified seed was 46.4 bushels, and in Canada alone, 88 bushels. This information, and the knowledge, through personal experience, which large numbers of growers have acquired during the past few years, warrants the statement that there is no doubt about the quality of seed which has fulfilled certification requirements.

Some outstanding features as were a code of sumptuary laws that anything like display was restricted to the governor and his immediate circle. Thus runs article 6 of the Dutch laws against luxury and ostentation: "No one less in rank than a junior merchant and those among the citizens of equal rank and the wives and daughters only of those who are or have been members of any council shall venture to use umbrellas." In practice this restricted the possession and use of umbrellas to about fifty persons in Cape Town.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office:
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming. 24-6m

Napanee Poultry Fair!

Wednesday and Thursday,

December 2nd-3rd, 1925

Bring your Dressed Poultry to the Fair with a reputation.

Buyers representing the large produce dealers will be present.

One firm says, "Your dates are better for dealers than previous years."

SAW LOGS!

Maple, Elm, Basswood, Red Cedar

Good Prices for Logs delivered at Napanee

GIBBARD FURNITURE SHOPS LIMITED.

48-c

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

IS ALWAYS RELIABLE

E.W.GILLETT CO.LTD

Tree Bark Glove Brush.

An excellent glue brush for the cabinetmaker or carpenter can be made from a piece of elm tree bark, which may usually be found in the yard of a furniture factory, wagon shop or any hardwood lumber yard. With a sharp knife whittle away the brittle outer bark down to the white fiber or inner side of the bark of which the brush is to be made. Cut a piece of this to the length and width required for the brush. Soak one end of this piece in hot water for a few minutes. Lay the water soaked end on a hard substance, such as a piece of iron or hard wood, and beat it out with a hammer, dipping it in the water occasionally to keep it thoroughly wet. The beating will cause the tough fibers of the bark to separate at the end, these forming an excellent and inexpensive brush which never sheds hairs and lasts longer than the cheap brush commonly sold at the stores.—Popular Science.

How It Looked to Him.

"Ah, do tell me something about the play last night. They say that climax at the close of the third act was simply grand," she said.

"Yes, I am inclined to think it was very good," he replied without any marked degree of enthusiasm.

"Can't you describe it to me?" she continued, beaming radiantly.

"Why," explained he, "the heroine came stealthily on the stage and knelt, dagger in hand, behind a clump of blue ribbons. The hero emerged from a large bunch of lilacs, and as soon as she perceived him she fell upon, stabbed him twice and, half conscious, into a very handsome aigret. This may sound a trifle queer, but the lady in front of me came in late for the performance and became so intensely interested that she forgot to remove her hat, and that's how it looked to me."

Their Fate.

"What disposition is made of the children of the couple?"

"They will spend six months with the servants of each parent."

Any man may commit a mistake, but none but a fool will continue in it. —Cicero.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

24-tf

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

LIMITED

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations.

O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.

34tf-23

New Balancing Machine makes A Very Quiet Running Engine Always had PLENTY POWER And ROOM FOR FIVE

Handsome closed Cars, very comfortable.

DURANT Cars, both closed and open, have room and power to spare. Glass winter inclosures, on either Star or Durant, are handsome—give closed car comfort at much less weight and cost.

Jas. Ed. Clark, Star and Durant Dealer

At CARD'S GARAGE, Napanee, Ont.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

FARMS FROM THE SEA.

Thousands of Golden Acres Are Being Won From the Sea.

England is growing bigger, thousands of golden acres are being won from the sea at the Wash, between Norfolk and Lincoln.

A huge bank across a tide-flooded area is being built by mechanical "scoops," and the dry land is steadily advancing towards the spot where King John lost his crown and all his jewels.

The land which is being won back for England is the finest in the world. It is covered with a soil which would make a French gardener turn green with envy—acres which will be able to produce nine yearly harvests of corn without needing a rest.

Already at high tide the water barely ripples over great stretches of the Wash. At low tide it is a vast archipelago of islands as green as meadows. The rivers from the eastern counties can scarcely find a way through them. King's Lynn, the oldest commercial harbor of Britain, has to fight the rising land in order to remain even as apology of a port. Three hundred square miles of wonderful farm land will be added to England in time — the last of the huge bay which once covered most of the fens.

Even along the edges of the new country it will be possible to have five thousand farms and small-holdings, which will produce $5,000,000 worth of food every year.

The land may soon come true. Fifty workmen are at work, with $160,000 of Government money at their back, driving the waves further and further out. Even to-day you can ride a horse eight miles out from the northern shore.

Farmers around the Wash are watching land of quite fantastic richness rise from out the waters. They are preparing to push out into what was once the sea.

It is the final act of the great drama which has been going on since Roman times. Since the legions of Caesar came to Britain over 70,000 acres have been reclaimed from the sea.

Sir John Rennie, the engineer, drew up a scheme for conquering the Wash a hundred years ago. But, although the farmers are rejoicing, the folk of King's Lynn are not so happy. The harbor is being slowly strangled. The local guide books call the Great Ouse "a noble river," but it is a melancholy spectacle now, as it struggles from its mouth at King's Lynn and fights its way across the Wash.

Traffic on the river has almost stopped and the town is gradually ceasing to be a port. Within a few years King's Lynn may be miles from the coast.

Further along the coast the sea is biting into the land. Near Hunstanton it is making a determined inroad, and the cliffs are tumbling. Sand hills are being washed away, and golfers are watching the coast line drawing steadily towards their links. The seaside towns are hard at work building sea walls to keep out the enemy. It is tit for tat!

Dodging.

"If I had my way," said the positive woman, "I'd make every unmarried man pay a special tax."

"What would be the use?" rejoined Miss Cayenne. "Any man who can successfully dodge matrimony would surely succeed in dodging his taxes."

Religion of India.

The religious beliefs of India are numerous and range from Buddhists in the east, pagans in the north and Mohammedans in the northwest, through the great bulk of Hindus in the center, to Buddhists and Christians in the extreme south.

Quite So.

"Your friend is rather a well seasoned man, is he not?"

"Well, he's an old salt, with a peppery disposition."

The only way for a rich man to be healthy is by exercise and abstinence; to live as if he were poor.—Temple.

Genuine Aspirin Proved Safe

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER

Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100 —Advt.

This Very Day.

"Seize your opportunity," was the advice of Pittacus, one of the seven wise men of Greece. To grasp the swiftly moving moment is the repeated injunction of the Bible. "Teach me to number my days," said Moses. "Make me to know mine end and the number of my days," said David, and Job, who had a peculiarly sane grasp on the things that make for success in all departments of life, is conscious that the days fly through his hands "swifter than the weaver's shuttle."

Lord Chesterfield said that the Duke of Newcastle lost an hour in the morning and spent the rest of the day looking for it. Benjamin Constant's cry of regret should be a warning to us who do not regard the systematizing of our day's task: "How I lose my time! What an unarrangeable life mine is!"

The uncertainty of life as well as its swift passage should incite us to live to the top of our ability today. We say, "Some day I hope to get time to read." "Some day I hope to get time to attend to cultivating religious habits." But "some day" is today or probably never.—Christian Herald.

Painting Hooks and Eyes.

There are many methods of mechanical painting, and some of the most extraordinary are described by Arthur Seymour Jennings in his book, "Painting by Immersion and by Compressed Air." One method, for such articles as hooks and eyes, eyelets and very small iron parts generally which cannot be successfully dipped or sprayed, is known as "tumbling." The articles are placed in a machine something like a churn, together with a number of steel balls, usually of very small diameter, and a certain quantity of japan. The churn is then closed down and given a dozen or so rapid turns, during which the steel balls carry the japan to every part of the articles. The contents of the churn are then dumped out on to wire trays. These being agitated, the steel balls fall through the meshes, leaving the painted iron parts behind.

Disinfect Your Pets.

Many children and adults acquire skin diseases from the household pets. Such diseases as ringworm and barber's itch are transmitted by the cats and dogs. An epidemic may be started by germs being carried into the home. Every member of the household may develop disease acquired from careless petting or stroking of dog on the street. Dogs are fond of filth. They delight in groveling in heaps of manure or refuse of any kind and for this reason should be regarded with suspicion.

The stray pets should be treated to an antiseptic bath before being fondled. Your own pet dog after a run out of doors should have a disinfectant bath before it is again permitted to sleep on the lounge or sit upon your lap.

Building a House In Japan.

In Japan if one wishes to build a house he first proceeds to make certain that the site is "respectable." If it is not he must have the ground purified. A curious incident of this nature developed not long ago when a native decided to build in Tokyo on the ground formerly occupied by the Ichigaya jail. The carpenters would not begin work until the priest had been called in and purified the spot. He brought with him bamboo rods and shimmei and rice and with weird incantations turned north, south, east and west, uttering his formula four times and scattering bits of paper and rice at each delivery. The spirits of jail inmates long dead thus propitiated, the carpenters went contentedly to work.

The Sun In Winter.

In winter we are 3,000,000 miles nearer the sun than in summer. Some may think that if this statement is true we ought to have warmer weather in winter than in summer, but it must be remembered that the heat we receive from the sun depends very much upon the direction of its rays. In summer the sun's rays are more vertical than in winter; hence the days are warmer.

Seeing Around Corners.

There are many insects which have a very much larger field of vision than we have. This is due to the greater concavity of their eyes, enabling them to see around the corner, so to speak, behind and at the sides. This development in man would have its objectionable points, but also its good ones, not the least of which might be the detection of pickpockets.—Chambers' Journal.

RACY REMINISCENCES.

A Few Stories by Lt.-Col. Miller in "Fifty Years of Sport."

Wishing to get a hundred sheep penned up, a farmer turned a new boy on to do it. Two hours later he found the boy in an exhausted state. Looking into the pen, he saw a hare with the sheep. "Why," he exclaimed, "you have a hare in there!" "Oh!" replied the boy, "that is the blighter that gave me all that trouble. I got the other hundred in easily enough."

This is one of the many good stories told by Lt.-Col. E. B. Miller, C.B.E., D.S.O., in his entertaining book, "Fifty Years of Sport." In another he relates that a motorist ran over a dog. He stopped and handed two pounds as compensation to a laborer who had picked the dog up. When he had gone the laborer shook his head and, looking at the notes, murmured, "It was too bad. Now I wonder who that little dog belonged to?"

A doctor living near Kildare had the reputation of being a very clever man, but a rough customer. He was called in to see a girl who had gone to bed suffering from nerves and imagination. He soon saw that there was nothing the matter with her.

Picking up a knitting needle, he quietly placed it in the fire, and then without any warning applied it to her body. She jumped out of bed into the middle of the floor. "Ah, good girl!" said the doctor, "she is not so helpless as she thinks. This is the medicine she wants."

Col. Miller tells two stories about Lord Kitchener and the South African War. The great soldier was in the habit of wearing a plain khaki uniform without ribbons. When riding with his staff to Pretoria he came across a disconsolate straggler, and asked him sharply what he was doing. Turning round, the soldier made the startling reply: "I belong to the 23rd Royal Welch Fed Ups. What do you belong to?"

To Lord Kitchener, a man was a man and a horse a horse. Twenty-five men and twenty-five horses made a troop, regardless of their training or condition.

On one occasion he was collecting a number of casuals to escort a convoy. As there was no officer handy to take command, he called up a smart-looking cavalry officer who was strutting up and down the platform. The man protested that he was not competent to take command. "How dare you confess your incompetence!" demanded Lord Kitchener. "What is your name and regiment?"

"Please, sir," came the meek reply, "I am the master tailor of the 10th Hussars."

Another general went down to the railway station to wish some of his men good luck. Opening the door of one of the carriages, he called out, "I am your corps commander. I have come to——" A voice from the dark broke in, "Well, I'm Haig; shut the door."

Many stories were current during the war about the humorous letters found by censors. One man, who knew nothing about horses, was sent to a remount depot. After a week he wrote to his sweetheart:—

"Dear Mary,—I am very well, as I hope this finds you. I like the work very well and the officers and the non-coms. are all right. The only thing I don't like is the horses and the mules. They're horses by day and nocturnal at both ends and most uncomfortable in the middle. The mules makes friends with you to get a chance of kicking you in a tender part of the body when you ain't looking."

Here are two stories about a general who had wit and a command of vigorous language:—

"He once met one of his old comrades in the street, and asked him how he was. The man did not know his old colonel, which made the general furious, and in the strongest possible language he told the man exactly what sort of a fool he thought him. 'Ah,' said the man, 'face a bit older, hair a bit thinner and whiter, but the same old language. I am delighted to see you are so well, sir.'

"On another occasion, on coming out of Buckingham Palace, where he had been to receive a decoration, a grimy sweep brushed against his beautiful red tunic and was greeted with a flow of the very best language. The sweep listened respectfully to his remarks, and when they had quite ceased he replied, quietly, 'Well, if I was quite sure you were clean in the house I'd keep you for a pet.'"

Lord Allenby was approached by many publishers who wished him to write a book on Palestine. He refused all the offers, and at last an American publisher said, "Whatever anyone else has offered you I will double, and what is more, I'll write the book for you!"

Col. Miller is one of the finest polo players in the world, and he has had many adventures on the field. Once, when he was umpiring a match, he had cleared a way for the players. A gentleman behind an umbrella stood in the entrance.

From the height of his pony Col. Miller told the gentleman, none too gently, to move out of the way. Seeing several people looking at him in astonishment, he looked behind the umbrella to find the King of the Belgians enjoying the mistake.

A Problem.

Oldbatch—What are you trying to figure out? Longsufferer—A little mathematical puzzle. Some time ago my wife said she'd be dressed in a minute, and shortly after my daughter said she'd be ready immediately. I'm trying to find out which one will come first.

Anticipating.

"Have you heard that Biglow's daughter is going to marry a millionaire?"

"Yes. Heard it yesterday. Biglow tried to borrow $10 from me on the strength of it."

Universal Demand.

"The trouble with our son," said father, "is that he wants his own way about everything." "Yes," replied mother, "and I suppose that's what he thinks about us."

A Trace of Kindness.

Be—Can't you find anything pleasant to say about the members of my family? She—Well, I remember they were all opposed to our marriage.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

V.C.'s of the Sea

Whilst steaming between Marseilles and Port Said during a terrific gale the steamship Aidar had her steering-gear badly damaged and was threatened with destruction.

She was sinking fast when her signals of distress were answered by the steamship Staffordshire, which went to her assistance.

With great difficulty and at immense risk three boats were launched from the Staffordshire, and seventy-nine persons—passengers and crew—were taken off the sinking ship. But two men remained on her. One was a badly injured and helpless fireman; the other was the master of the ship, William John Nutman, who absolutely refused to abandon the fireman. It was impossible to rescue the fireman, and Nutman refused to leave him.

When finally the Aidar sank, one of the boats immediately pulled to the place where she had foundered. There Nutman was found clinging to an upturned boat with one hand, and keeping the injured fireman above water with the other. It was touch and go. Both men collapsed as they were hauled into the boat, but both, happily, recovered, and Nutman received the Board of Trade medal—the V. C. of the ocean—from his Majesty.

Thomas S. Knill, master of the steamship War Pike, was awarded the Board of Trade medal for another act of seamanship. The War Pike was at Noorassiek in October, 1919, laden with some hundreds of tons of explosives, when a fire broke out on board. Knill remained on his ship, and single-handed began his desperate fight against what appeared to be overwhelming odds.

His object was not only to save the ship, but to avert a terrible explosion which would almost certainly result in much damage to life and property in the vicinity of the harbor.

The ship was alight in two places, but between the fire and the after bunker, where the explosives were, there was about ten feet of space. Knill set up two fire-hoses on the approaching flames, and then went down to the pumps to begin his desperate effort to save his ship.

Half an hour later he collapsed from the terrific exertion of working the pumps single-handed, and sank insensible to the floor. But he had accomplished his task. The flames had been held in check and assistance was at hand.

Only a Hercules could have performed the deed by which Harry Jardine, late able-seaman R.N.V.R., won the Board of Trade medal. On a wild November night the steamship Paragon, on which Jardine was serving, stranded at Roche's Point, near Cork. The vessel struck broadside on to the rocks, and all efforts to get her off proved fruitless. Huge seas smashed over her, and it was obvious that in a short while the ship must go to pieces, when every person on board would meet a terrible death.

The rock over which the breakers were roaring extended shorewards for about ninety yards, fringing a pebbly beach.

Jardine volunteered to match his strength against the breakers and to make an attempt to get a life-line to the shore. With the line looped over his right arm, he went overboard into the raging inferno, facing a terrible death in his fight with the ocean's fury. He was dashed against the rocks, but managed after a terrific struggle to reach the shore.

Battered and fearfully bruised, he had accomplished the first part of his task. His next was to find a secure fastening for the line on the cliff that ran from the beach, and this, after some little time, he managed to do. His task was now accomplished. The lifeline stretched from the sinking ship to the beach, and in a couple of hours every soul on board was safely on dry land. In due course Jardine received the V.C. of the ocean.

The Board of Trade also award a special medal for services rendered to foreigners to British vessels and their crews and passengers. This medal was won by a young Icelander named Clufseon by an act of signal bravery.

One midnight the steam-trawler Euripides, of Hull, was stranded on the rock-bound entrance to Patrikefiord Harbor, on the west coast of Iceland. The trawler sent up distress signals, which brought three Icelanders to the beach, but they did not appear any way by which they could rescue the men on board the wrecked vessel.

Presently, however, the Icelanders noticed a dark object rising and falling on the huge waves. The Icelanders quickly guessed that it was a bladder, with a lifeline attached to it, which had been floated from the trawler in the despairing hope that it would reach the hands of someone on shore. To reach it, however, the Icelanders had to go out across some twenty feet of rock in the face of mountainous seas.

It took Clufseon half an hour to fight his way to the bladder, and longer to get it safely to shore. The line was dried in the sun for a time, and then began to come ashore in batches of two, three, and four.

When the last batch of four came within a few yards of safety the line snapped, and the four fell into the raging surf.

Clufseon, exhausted though he was with his previous struggle, did not hesitate an instant. He was out across the rocks in a moment, and, at imminent risk to his own life, succeeded in saving the life of one of the four men. The other three, unhappily, perished.

Candles.

Candles made of vegetable wax were used in China in very early times. In the western world the earliest candles were made of animal fat, but wax candles came into use in the twelfth century, but were esteemed a luxury. The discovery of petroleum caused a great decrease in the use of candles and of fish-oil lamps.

Two Rings In Greek Marriage.

Two rings are used in the marriage ceremony of the Greek Church. One is of gold and the other silver.

Buy and eat Ontario Apples

Delicious, healthful. This year they are better than ever. Lay in a supply of fall and winter varieties now, both for cooking and eating. Buy from a grower or dealer.

The Hon. John S. Martin, B.A., *Minister*

Ontario Department of Agriculture

THE COLOSSAL CONSPIRACY

(BY J. RUSSELL FORSTER)

Seldom in the history of Canadian political campaign has there been characterized by such degrading slander and misrepresentation as that revealed in the recent Ontario campaign, throughout Ontario. The Conservative politicians who directed the party publicity campaign descended to levels that shocked every sense of decency. It was a colossal conspiracy to degrade the people respecting the conditions of the country and the patriotic service rendered by the King government during the past four years.

The government leaders did not anticipate such a vile campaign, and did not realize the audacious lie with a statement of fact which proved an ineffectual checkmate because the people seldom have recourse to official sources of information, an examination of which would have spared them from becoming the dupes of Tory propaganda.

But the strangest freak in the election was the Protestant reaction in the province of Ontario. How was it brought about when the Tories were backing Paterson aide in Quebec which Premier Ferguson tried to support by announcing his intention to amend Regulation 17, provisionally to remove some of the restrictions against the use of the French language in Ontario schools?

Why did the citizens in Quebec showed by their votes that they resented Ferguson's impudence. They knew that the betrayed the people of Ontario who entrusted him with the duty of enforcing the school regulations, he could not be trusted by them.

But why should the Ontario voters welcome the rise of Patenaude in preference to Lapointe and Taschereau? Why should Premier Ferguson make overtures to Patenaude that he was not prepared to make to the recognized establishment leaders in Quebec? And why did the Ontario Orangemen silently submit to Ferguson's proposals?

That was only one phase of the campaign that silently submit to Ferguson's proposals?

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

Another feature of the election was the appearance of the Ku Klux Klan in the guise of a Tory masquerade. Crosses were burned at Kingston on the eve of the election, and a meeting was held in the city hall after a parade through the streets. A speaker was presented as expressing his fidelity to the "white race" and to Protestantism. He also stated that the "Klan" originated in Scotland, probably contemporaneous with the belief in fairies and ghosts, a phase of psychology that we know dominated the negro mind in the Southern States of America when the "Klan" was more or less identified with criminal practices.

Nobody will object to an avowal of fidelity to a decent religion, but will all this trafficking about the protection of the white race, which in this country is in little danger of contamination?

If the appearance of the "Klan" in Kingston on the eve of the election was not an American invasion, it was assuredly was a Tory masquerade, because the spokesman boasted of its influence in the election, the whole movement being an attempt to over-awe or intimidate a certain type of weak minded foreigners and Scottish and Irish land type. We know that the Tories won in Kingston, but whether the "Klan" handled the money is another question.

A public declaration of adherence to the Protestant religion, as we know the Protestant creed, and an active alliance with the Tory cause as exemplified in the campaign of slander and lying against Canada, even for political ends, is debasing to the Protestant religion; and the speaker in the Kingston city hall overreached himself when he associated himself and his organization with the election methods. Fate has been rather unkind to him, for the people of Ontario will have time to reflect over the election day Meighen and the special interests can saddle an additional burden of taxation upon them, and rob the farmer and the workingman of the profit of their industry.

Any organization that goes into politics must share responsibility for the vile conspiracy to deceive and rob the people; and no pretense of religion will absolve it from culpable complicity in a crime against the people and the fair name of Canada.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

ELECTION DISTRICTS ACT

Electoral District of Lennox-Prince Edward.

To Milton Storms,

Returning Officer for the Electoral District of Lennox-Prince Edward.

Take notice that I have appointed and do hereby appoint John Platt Williams, in the County of Lennox-Prince Edward, County Treasurer, my Official Agent, under Section 78 of the "Dominion Election Act," and his Post Office Address is Picton, Ontario, and all accounts for election expenses must be sent to him for settlement and payment.

Dated at Picton, Ontario, this 14th day of October, 1925.

EDWARD JAMES SEXSMITH,
Candidate for Lennox-Prince Edward.

47-c

DOMINION ELECTIONS ACT

Electoral District of Lennox-Prince Edward.

To Milton Storms,

Returning Officer for the Electoral District of Lennox-Prince Edward.

Take notice that I have appointed and do hereby appoint R. Edward Wright, in the County of Lennox-Prince Edward, County Treasurer, my Official Agent, under Section 78 of the "Dominion Election Act," and his Post Office address is Picton, Ontario, and all accounts for election expenses must be sent to him for settlement and payment.

Dated at Picton, Ontario, this 14th day of October, 1925.

JOHN HIBBS,
Candidate for Lennox-Prince Edward.

47-c

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of William Emery Jones, Gentleman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the revised statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of William Emery Jones, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Gentleman, deceased, who died on or about the 10th day of November, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 10th day of November, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claim they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Executors.

Dated this 9th day of October, 1925. 46-d

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in two certain mortgages which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction subject to a reserve bid, on Saturday, October 31st, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of T. B. German, John Street, Napanee, the following property namely:

All and similar those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario and being composed of First: The most westerly fifty acres of lot number One in the fourth concession of the said Township of Ernestown, be the said fifty acres more or less, and being all that part of said lot number One owned by the said mortgagor. Second: The north part of the west part of lot number two in the fourth concession of the said township of Ernestown, containing sixty acres more or less and being all that part of said lot number two owned by the said mortgagor.

The above farm is situated within four or five miles of Napanee, and within a short distance of the Kingston and Napanee Highway and is one of the choicest farming localities in the Township, and the land itself is practically all of the very choicest quality.

The property will be offered, subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

Terms of Sale: 10% of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 10 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.

45-d

The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

WRIGLEY'S
AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure.
Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.
The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.
SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
PEPPERMINT
CHEWING GUM

Uncle Benny had come to her and warned her not to marry Henry; then he had went for Alan. There had been purpose in these acts of Uncle Benny's; had they meant that Uncle Benny had been on the verge of making explanation—that explanation which Henry feared—and that he had been —prevented? Her father had thought this; at least, he had thought that Uncle Benny must have left some explanation in his house. He had told Alan that, and had given Alan the key to the house so that he could find it. Alan had gone to the house—

In the house Alan had found someone who had mistaken him for a ghost, a man who had cried out at sight of him something about a ship—about the Miwaka, the ship of whose loss no one had known anything except by the soundings of the Drum. What had the man been doing in the house? Had he too been looking for the explanation—the explanation that Henry feared? Alan had described the man to her; that description had not had meaning for her before; but now remembering that description she could think of Henry as the only one who could have been in that house; Henry had fought with Alan there! Afterwards, when Alan had been attacked upon the street, had Henry anything to do with that?

Henry had lied to her about being in Duluth the night he had fought with Alan; he had not told her the true cause of his quarrels with Uncle Benny; he had wished to lie to believe that Uncle Benny was dead when the wedding ring and watch came to her—the watch which had been Captain Stafford's of the Miwaka! Henry had urged her to marry him at once. Was that because he wished the security that her father—and she—must give her husband when they learned the revelation which Alan or Uncle Benny might bring?

At Petoskey she went from the train directly to the telegraph office. If Henry was in Petoskey, they would know at that office where he could be found; he would be keeping in touch with them.

Mr. Spearman, the operator said, had been at the office early in the day; there had been no message for him; he had left instructions that any which did come was to be forwarded to him through the men who, under his direction, were patrolling the shore for twenty miles north of Little Traverse, watching for boats.

Constance scanned the frozen edges of the bay by sledge to Harbor Point. Her distrust now had deepened to terrible dread. She had not been able before this to form any definite idea of how Henry could threaten Alan and Uncle Benny; she had imagined only vague interference and obstruction of the search for them; she had not foreseen that he could so readily assume charge of the search and direct, or misdirect, it.

At the Point she discharged the sledge and went on foot to the house of the caretaker who had charge of the Sherrill cottage during the winter. Getting the keys from him, she let herself into the house. Going to her room, she unpacked a heavy sweater and woolen cap and short fur coat—winter things which were left there against use when they opened the house sometimes out of season—and put them on. Then she went down and found the snowshoes. She stopped at the telephone, she called long distance and asked them to locate Mr. Sherrill, if possible, and instruct him to move south along the shore with whomever he had with him. She went out then, and fastened on her snowshoes.

Constance hurried westward and then north, following the bend of the shore. The figure of a man—one of the shore patrol—pacing the ice hummocks of the beach and staring out upon the lake, appeared vaguely in the dusk when she had gone about two miles. She came, three quarters of a mile farther on, to a second man; about an equal distance beyond she found a third, but passed him and went on.

Her legs ached now with the unaccustomed travel upon snowshoes; the cold, which had been only a piercing chill at first, was stopping feeling, almost stopping thought. She was horrified to find that she was growing weak and that her senses were becoming confused. She had come, in all, perhaps eight miles; and she was "playing out." She descended to the beach again and went on; her gaze continued to search the lake, but now, wherever there was a break in the bluffs, she looked toward the shore as well. At the third of these breaks, the yellow glow of a window, probably marking a house in a hollow between snow-shrouded hills. She turned eagerly that way; she could go only very slowly now. There was no path; at least, if there was, the snow drifts hid it.

She struggled to the door and knocked upon it, and receiving no reply, she beat upon it with both fists.

"Who's here?" she cried. "Who's here?"

The door opened then a very little, and the frightened face of an Indian woman appeared in the crack. The woman evidently had expected—and feared—some arrival, and was reassured when she saw only a girl. She threw the door wider open, and bent to help unfasten Constance's snowshoes; having done that, she led her in and closed the door.

"Who's Here?" She Cried. "Who's Here?"

"Where is your man?" Constance had caught the woman's arm.

"They sent him to the beach. A ship has sunk."

"Are there houses near here? You must run to one of them at once. Bring whoever you can get; or if you won't do that, tell me where to go."

The woman stared at her stolidly and moved away. "None near," she said. "Besides, you could not get somebody before some one will come."

"Who is that?"

"He is on the beach—Henry Spearman. He comes here to warm himself. It is nearly time he comes again."

Constance gazed at her; the woman was plainly glad of her coming. Her relief—relief from that fear she had been feeling when she opened the door —was very evident. It was Henry, then, who had frightened her.

The Indian woman set a chair for her beside the stove, and put water in a pan to heat; she shook tea leaves from a box into a bowl and brought a cup.

"How many on that ship?"

"Altogether there were thirty-nine," Constance replied.

"Seven are living then."

"Seven? What have you heard? What makes you think so?"

"That is what the Drum says."

The Drum! There was a Drum then! At least there was some sound which people heard and which they called the Drum. For the woman had heard it.

Constance grew suddenly cold. For twenty lives, the woman said, the Drum had beat; that meant to her, and to Constance too now, that seven were left. Indefinite, desperate denial that all from the ferry must be dead—that denial which had been strengthened by the news that at least one boat had been adrift near Beaver—altered in Constance to conviction of a boat with seven men from the ferry, seven dying, perhaps, but not yet dead. Seven out of twenty-seven; The score were gone; the Drum had beat for them in little groups as they died. When the Drum beat again, would it beat beyond the score?

Having finished the tea, Constance returned to the door and reopened it; the sounds outside were the same. A solitary figure was moving along the edge of the ice—the figure of a tall man, walking on snowshoes; moonlight distorted the figure, and it was muffled, too, in a great coat which made it unrecognizable. He halted and stood looking out at the lake and then, with a sudden movement, strode on; he halted again, and now Constance got the knowledge that he was not looking; he was listening as she was.

"Is the Drum sounding now?" she asked the woman.

"No."

Constance gazed again at the man and found his motion quite unmistakable; he was counting—if not counting something that he heard, or thought he heard, he was recounting and reviewing within himself something that he had heard before—some irregular rhythm which had become so much a part of him that it sounded now continually within his own brain; so that, instinctively, he moved to evidence to it. He stepped forward again now, and turned toward the house.

Her breath caught as she spoke to the woman. "Mr. Spearman is coming here now!"

Her impulse was to remain where she was, lest he should think she was afraid of him; but realization came to her that there might be advantage in seeing him before he knew that she was there, so she reclosed the door and drew back into the cabin.

CHAPTER XIX

The Sounding of the Drum.

Noises of the wind and the roaring of the lake made inaudible any sound of his approach to the cabin; she heard his snowshoes however, when the cabin wall as, after taking them off, he leaned them beside the door. He thrust the door open then and came in; he did not see her at first and, as he turned to force the door shut again against the wind she watched him quietly.

He saw her now and started and, as though sight of her confused him, he looked from the woman and then back to Constance before he seemed certain of her.

"Hello!" he said tentatively. "Hello!"

"I'm here, Henry."

"Oh; you are! You are!" He stood drawn up, swaying a little as he stared at her; whisky was upon his breath, and it became evident in the heat of the room; but whisky could not account for this condition she witnessed in him. Neither could it conceal that condition; some turmoil and strain within him made him immune to its effects.

She had resilved on her way up here what, vaguely, that strain within him must be. Guilt—guilt of some awful sort connected him, and had connected Uncle Benny, with the Miwaka—the

Guilt Was in His Thought Now—Racking, Tearing at Him.

lost ship for which the Drum had beaten the roll of the dead. Guilt was in his thought now—racking, tearing at him. But there was something more than that; what she had seen in him when he first caught sight of her was fear—fear of her, of Constance Sherrill.

"You came up here about Ben Corvet?" he challenged.

"Yes—no?"

"Which do you mean?"

"No."

"I know, then. For him, then—eh! For him?"

"For Alan Conrad? Yes," she said. "I knew it?" he repeated. "He's been the trouble between you and me all the time!"

She made no denial of that; she had begun to know during the last two days that it was so.

"So you came to find him?" Henry went on.

"He'll be found!" she defied him.

"Be found?"

"Some are dead," she admitted, "but not all. Twenty are dead; but seven are not!"

"Seven?" he echoed. "You say seven are not! How do you know?"

"The Drum has been beating for twenty, but not for more!" Constance said. "The Drum you've been listening to all day upon the beach—the Indian Drum that sounded for the dead of the Miwaka; sounded, one by one, for all who died! But it didn't sound for him! It's been sounding again, you know; but, again, it doesn't sound for him, Henry, not for him!"

"The Miwaka! What do you mean by that? What's that got to do with this?" His swollen face was thrust forward at her; there was threat against her in his tense muscles and his bloodshot eyes.

She did not shrink back from him, or move; and now he was not waiting for her answer. Something—a sound —had caught him about. Once it ceased, low in the reverberation but penetrating and quite distinct. It came, so far as direction could be assigned to it, from the trees toward the shore; but it was like no forest sound. Distinct, too, was it from any noise of the lake. It was like a Drum! Yet, when the echo had gone, it was a sensation easy to deny—a hallucination, that was all. But now, low and distinct it came again; and, as before, Constance saw it catch Henry and halt him. His lips moved, but he did not speak; he was counting. "Two," she saw his lips form.

The sound of the Drum was continuing; the beats a few seconds apart. "Twelve," Constance counted to herself. The beats had seemed to be quite measured and regular at first; but now Constance knew that this was only roughly true; they beat rather in rhythm than at regular intervals. "Twenty—twenty-one — twenty-two!" Constance caught breath and waited for the next beat; the time of the interval between the measures of the rhythm passed, and still only the whistle of the wind and the undertone of water sounded. The Drum had beaten its roll and, for the moment, was done.

Twenty-two had been her count, as nearly as she could count at all; the reckoning agreed with what the Indian woman had heard. Two had died, then, since the Drum last had beat, when its roll was twenty. Two more than before; that meant five were left!

Constance caught up her woolen hood from the table and put it on. Her action seemed to call Henry to himself.

"What are you going to do?" he demanded.

"I'm going out."

He moved between her and the door. "Not alone, you're not!" His heavy voice had a deep tone of menace in it; he seemed to consider and decide something about her. "There's a farmhouse about a mile back; I'm going to take you over there and leave you with those people."

"I will not go there!"

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, and headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, N. S.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit." Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.

He swore. "I'll carry you, then!"

She shrank back from him as he lurched toward her with hands outstretched to seize her; he followed her, and she avoided him again; if his guilt and terror had given her mental ascendency over him, his physical strength could still force her to his will and, realizing the impossibility of evading him or overcoming him, she stopped.

"Not that!" she cried. "Don't touch me!"

"Come with me, then!" he commanded; and he went to the door and laid his snowshoes on the snow and stepped into them, stooping and tightening the straps; he stood by while she got into hers. He did not attempt again to put hands upon her as they moved away from the little cabin toward the woods back of the clearing; but when ahead, breaking the trail for her with his snowshoes. He moved forward slowly; he could travel, if he had wished, three feet to every two that she could cover, but he seemed not wishing to escape but rather to delay. A deep, dull resonance was booming above the wood; it bodied again and ran into a rhythm. No longer was it above; at least it was not only above; it was all about them—here, there, to right and to left, before, behind—the booming of the Drum. Doom was the substance of that sound of the Drum beating the roll of the dead.

Henry had stopped in front of her, half turned her way; his body swayed and bent to the booming of the Drum, as his swollen lips counted its soundings. She could see him plainly in the moonlight, yet she drew nearer to him as she followed his count. "Twenty-one," he counted—"Twenty-two!" The drum was still going on. "Twenty-four—twenty-five—twenty-six!" Would he count another?

He did not; and her pulses, which had halted, leaped with relief. He moved on again, descending the steep side of a little ravine, and she followed. One of his snowshoes caught in a protruding root and, instead of slowing to free it with care, he pulled it violently out, and she heard the dry, seasoned wood crack. He looked down, swore; saw that the wood was not broken through and went on; but as he reached the bottom of the slope, she saw him suspend from a little bluff behind him and crashed down upon his trailing snowshoe just behind the heel. The rending snap of the wood came beneath her feet. Had she broken through the shoe or snapped the cord? She sprang back, as he cried out and swung in an attempt to grasp her; he lunged to follow her, and she ran a few steps away and stopped. He must step his foot entangled in the mesh of the broken snowshoe, and he stooped, cursing, to strip it off and hurl it from him; then he tore off the one from the other foot, and threw it away, and lurched after her again; but now he sank above his knees and floundered in the snow. She stood for a moment while the half-mad, half-drunken figure struggled toward her along the side of the ravine; then she ran to where the tree trunks hid her from him. He gained the top of the slope and turned in the direction she had gone; assured then, apparently, that she had flown in fear of him, he started back more swiftly toward the beach. She followed, keeping out of his sight among the trees.

To twenty-six, he had counted—to twenty-six, each time! That told that he knew one was living among those who had been upon the ferry! What one? It could only be one of two! The dismay that figure had been only two on the ferry whose rescue he had feared; only two who, living, he would have let lie upon this beach which he had chosen and set aside for his patrol, while he waited for him to die!

She forced herself on, unsparingly, as she saw Henry gain the shore and as, believing himself alone, he hurried northward. She could not rest; she could not let herself be exhausted. Merciless minute after minute she raced him thus— A dark shape—a figure lay stretched upon the ice ahead! She paused and still farther out, aside—

thing which seemed the fragments of a lifeboat tossed up and down where the waves thundered and gleamed at the edge of the floe.

Henry's pace quickened; hers quickened desperately, too. She left the shelter of the trees and scrambled down the steep pitch of the bluff, shouting, crying aloud. Henry turned about and saw her; he halted, and she passed him with a rush and got between him and the form upon the ice, before she turned and faced him.

Defeat—defeat of whatever purpose he had had—was his now that she was there to witness what he might do; and in his realization of that, he burst out in oaths against her— He advanced; she stood, confronting—he swayed slightly in his walk and swung past her and away; he went past those things on the beach and kept on along the ice hummocks toward the north.

She ran to the huddled figure of the man in mackinaw and cap; his face was hidden partly by the position in which he lay and partly by the drifting snow; but, when she came near, snow away and turned him to her, she knew that he was Alan.

She cried to him and, when he did not answer, she shook him to get him awake; but she could not rouse him. Praying in wild whispers to herself, she opened his jacket and felt within his clothes; he was warm—at least he

She Tried to Lift Him, to Carry Him; Then to Drag Him. But She Could Not.

was not frozen within! No; and there seemed some stir of his heart! She tried to lift him, to carry him; then to drag him. But she could not; he fell from her arms into the snow again, and she sat down, pulling him upon her lap and clasping him to her.

She must have aid, she must get him to some house, she must take him out of the terrible cold; but dared she leave him? Might Henry return, if she went away? She arose and looked about. Far up the shore she saw his figure rising and falling with his flight over the rough ice. A sound came to her, too, the low, deep reverberation of the Drum beating once more along the shore and in the woods and out upon the lake; and it seemed to her that Henry's figure, in the stumbling stress of his flight, was keeping time to the wild rhythm of that sound. And she stooped to Alan and covered him with her coat, before leaving him; for she feared no longer Henry's return.

CHAPTER XX

The Fate of the Miwaka.

"So this isn't your house, Judah?"

"No, Alan; this is an Indian's house, but it is not mine. It is Adam Enos' house. He and his wife went somewhere else when you needed this."

"He helped to bring me here, then?"

"No, Alan. They were alone, here—she and Adam's wife. When she found you, they brought you here—more than a mile along the beach. Two women!"

Alan choked as he put down the little porcupine quill box which had started this line of inquiry. Whatever questions he had asked Judah or Sherrill these last few days had brought him very quickly back to her. Moved by some intuitive certainty regarding Spearman, she had come north; she had not thought of peril to herself; she had struggled alone across dangerous ice in storm—a girl brought up as she had been—she had found him—Alan—with life almost extinct—upon the beach; she and the Indian woman, Wassaquam had just said—had brought him along the shore. How had they managed that, he wondered. His throat closed up, and his eyes filled as he thought of this.

In the week during which he had been cared for here, Alan had not seen Constance; but there had been a peculiar and exciting alteration in Sherrill's manner toward him, he had felt; it was something more than merely liking for him. That Sherrill was devoted, and Sherrill had spoken of her to him as Constance, not, as he had called her always before, "Miss Sherrill," or "my daughter." Alan had had dreams which had seemed impossible of fulfilment, of dedicating his life and all that he could make of it to her; now Sherrill's manner had brought to him something like awe, as of something quite incredible.

He turned to the Indian.

"Has anything more been heard of Spearman, Judah?"

"Only this, Alan; he crossed the straits the next day upon the ferry there. In Mackinaw City he bought liquor at a bar and took it with him; he asked there about trains into the northwest. He has gone, leaving all he had. What else could he do?"

Alan crossed the little cabin and looked out the window over the snow-covered slope, and saw that the bright sun was shining. Snow had covered any tracks that there had been upon the beach where those who had been in the boat with him had been found dead. He had known that this must be; he had believed them beyond aid when he had tried for the shore to summon help for them and for himself. The other boat, which had carried survivors of the wreck, blown farther to the south, had been able to gain the shore of North Fox island; and as these men had not been so long exposed before they were brought to shelter, four men lived. Sherrill had told him their names; they were the mate, the assistant engineer, a deckhand and Father Perron, the priest who had been a passenger but who had stayed with the crew till the last. Benjamin Corvet had perished in the wreckage of the cars.

As Alan went back to his chair, the Indian watched him and seemed not displeased.

"You feel good, now, Alan?" Wassaquam asked.

"Almost like myself, Judah."

"That is right, then. It was thought you would be like that today. A sled is coming soon, now."

"We're going to leave here, Judah?"

"Yes, Alan."

Was he going to see her, then? Excitement stirred him, and he turned to Wassaquam to ask that; but suddenly he hesitated and did not inquire.

Wassaquam brought the mackinaw and cap which Alan had worn on Number 25; he took from the bed the new blankets which had been furnished by Sherrill. Alan waited until a farmer appeared driving a team hitched to a low, wide-runnered sled. The Indian settled Alan on the sled, and they drove off.

They traveled south along the shore, rounded into Little Traverse bay, and the houses of Harbor Point appeared among their pines. The sled proceeded across the edge of the bay to the little city; even while leaving the bay ice, Alan saw Constance and her father; they were walking at the water front near the railway station, and they came out of the ice as they recognized the occupants of the sled.

Alan felt himself alternately weak and roused to strength as he saw her. Their eyes encountered, and here looked away; a sudden shyness, which sent his heart leaping, had come over her. He wanted to speak to her, to make some recognition to her of what she had done, but he did not dare to trust his voice; and she seemed to understand that. He turned to Sherrill instead. An engine and tender coupled to a single car stood at the railway station.

"We're going to Chicago?" he inquired of Sherrill.

"Not yet, Alan—to St. Ignace. Father Perron—the priest, you know—went to St. Ignace as soon as he recovered from his exposure. He sent word to me that he wished to see me at my convenience; I told him that we would go to him as soon as you were able."

"He sent no other word than that?"

"Only that he had a very grave communication to make to us."

Alan did not ask more; at mention of Father Perron he had seemed to feel himself once more among the crashing, charging freight cars on the ferry and to see Benjamin Corvet, pinned amid the wreckage and speaking into the ear of the priest.

* * * * * * *

It was not merely a confessional which Father Perron had taken from the lips of the dying man on Number 25; it was an accusation of crime against another man as well; and the confession and accusation both had been made, not only to gain forgiveness from God, but to right terrible wrongs. If the confession left some things unexplained, it did not lack confirmation; the priest had learned enough to be certain that it was no hallucination of madness. He had been charged definitely to repeat what had been told him to the persons he was now going to meet; so he watched expectantly upon the railway station platform at St. Ignace. A tall, handsome man whom Father Perron thought must be Mr. Sherrill with whom he had communicated appeared upon the car platform; the young man from Number 25 followed him, and the two helped down a young and beautiful girl.

(To be continued.)

Bread Leavened With Snow.

The use of fresh dry snow as a leavening agent is not new, but the way in which it acts seems to be misunderstood to some extent. The popular explanation is that the raising of the dough is due to ammonia in the snow. As a matter of fact, snow contains but a very slight amount of free ammonia, probably not more than one part in a million. This quantity is, of course, by far too small to cause any expansion of the dough. The leavening action is due to the entangled air in the snow. The air expands on heating to several times its original volume, thus expanding the dough. Steam is formed at the same time and aids in the rising process.—Exchange.

The Important Thing.

They were speaking about looking on the practical side of things, and this incident was recalled:

One afternoon late in the fall Uncle Josh was driving slowly toward the town when an acquaintance excitedly rushed out to the road and hailed him.

"Say, Josh," he exclaimed in a palpitating voice, "have ye heard the news?"

"No; don't kalkerate I have," responded Uncle Josh, socially stopping his team. "What kind o' news is it?"

"Jim Smith committed suicide," answered the other. "Hung himself from a beam in the barn."

"Is that so?" thoughtfully rejoined Uncle Josh. "Wonder if he got all of his corn husked?"—Exchange.

Somewhat Different.

"This question whether a word should be its adverbial or its adjective form seems to me to have little to do with the sense. Now, what is the difference between talking loud and talking loudly?"

"No difference," replied the pedagogical friend. "But look here. For a change you give local advice freely, but you don't give it free. I think that will retain you for awhile."

A Curse of Work.

Yahootsdiff for everything there is an ample curse. Far be it from the likes of me to knock on natvre's laws. But why do modern architects assvme that U is V and carve in stone that which is plainly and bold slavrdity? The language used to be so poor, so terribly in debt, that it could not afford a U to grace the alphabet.

But now that we possess the U with ends and curves, curve, of vnexcelled docility and willingness to serve, why do they carve United States and public school and svch and make the English language look as frmny as the Dvtch, with restavrant and Pvlman car and vniversity and other marks of educational perversity?

That V impresses some of vs as cheap and gavdy bluff, which parvenvs may pvll in place of more svbstantial stvff, but people who are fashioned out of vnpretentious dvst view all svch affection with an vnfavorable disgvst. Svch affectations always make me very grim and blve. Now, honest Injvn, don't they have the same effect on yov?—Printer's Ink.

Hospitality in Greece.

Hospitality as understood in the west is not characteristic of the Greeks, who in their own country rarely invite friends to their tables. In her "Greece of the Hellenes" Miss Lucy Garnets relates how on one occasion she and a friend were invited into the suburbs of Greece by a Grecian lady who was giving a birthday tea to her young son and his playmates. "My share of the entertainment," says Miss Garnets, "consisted in watching the little lions feed, for neither a cup of tea nor a slice of the birthday cake came my way or the way of my companion, whose hospitality the hostess herself frequently employed." This apparent niggardliness is, of course, entirely due to the custom of the country. The writer adds that the same lessons on coming to England entertained like the average Briton.—London Chronicle.

The First Bomb.

The bomb came into being during the troublous times in France toward the close of the eighteenth century. Its inventor was a French artist named Chevalier, who had conceived such an intense hatred of Napoleon that he determined to kill him.

Being employed at a government small arms factory, he had gained some knowledge of explosives, and with this knowledge he managed to construct a bomb out of a barrel, which he filled with a mixture of powder, bullets, broken glass and white arsenic.

Chevalier's idea was for the bomb to explode under Napoleon's carriage as it passed through the streets of Paris. A miscalculation, however, caused it to go off a few seconds too soon.

Had Chevalier succeeded in his object the whole history of Europe would of course have been changed.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission &c., &c., 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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Deadwood

Deadwood to-day is a staid, modern city, one of the busiest South Dakotan market towns and the centre of the mineral industry of the Black Hills, Deadwood fifty years ago was a crude, tough settlement in a land overrun with hostile Indians, its people outlaws in the eyes of the Government, its code the code of the six shooter and its one pre-occupation the frenzied struggle for raw gold. Its past lives vividly, for Deadwood was the wildest, most reckless, rip-roaringest mining camp the United States ever knew. Gold was discovered in the Black Hills by Horatio Ross, one of Gen. Custer's scouts, in July, 1874. Custer notified the War Department of the find, but as the Black Hills were included in the Sioux land for which negotiations were then in progress the report was suppressed. Before the end of the year gold seekers were cradling for nuggets and dust in the streams of the Black Hills gulches.

Long before June, 1875, when the substance of Gen. Custer's report was given out by the Government, thousands of adventurers made their way into the region, says the New York Sun. The Indians resented this encroachment on their lands and their opposition to the intruders and to the Government's efforts to transfer them to other reservations were contributing causes to the Sioux rebellion and the prelude to the defeat of Custer on the Little Big Horn in June, 1876. A street had been hewn out of the forest of Whitewood Canyon in August, 1875. It was lined with log huts built from the felled timber. Deadwood was launched, a municipality unrecognized at Washington, growing every minute with new saloons, hotels, dance halls and frontier stores. Everybody had gold nuggets or bags of gold dust, lucky cradlers washing out as much as a thousand dollars in the precious metal in a day and losing it nights in the dance halls and gambling houses.

The population increased daily. The California mining camps had become exhausted or orderly under the rule of vigilance committees and peace officers. There had been no big strikes in Colorado or the Southwest. Deadwood offered a refuge to those drifting elements of humanity, men and women, which had followed close on the report of every new gold discovery. They came straggling over the mountains in the company of the tenderfoot, the honest settler and the fortune seeker. Deadwood was an outlaw town—it was not legally recognized as a settlement until June, 1877—but it was loyal. The biggest Fourth of July early Dakota had was the first at Deadwood, when a home-made flag was unfurled from the highest tree. Every anvil rang at break of day, every six-shooter cracked. The saloons and dance halls did not close for twenty-four hours and brazen throated orators stirred the population to the highest pitch of patriotism.

Deadwood had its own way of administering law. The slayers of the first man reported murdered were tried by a local committee; there was doubt of their guilt, but they were sentenced to "get out of town and not come back." The man who killed a peace officer and declared that he did so because the peace officer had shot his brother was acquitted. The fellow who stole a horse, another who robbed a miner of his bag of gold dust and a gambler found near the spot where a stage coach had been robbed were quickly disposed of by death sentence, promptly carried out. Deadwood furnished more material and more characters for dime novels and red-blooded romances than any other gold camp. The old stage by which the miners' gold was sent out into the world and which terrified teams got infrequently dragged through Deadwood streets with iron box ripped open, driver and guards murdered, became famous as the Deadwood stage coach. Every Wild West Show had one. The credit of being "Deadwood Dick," its daring driver, has been sought by half a dozen men.

The Rev. Henry Smith, in whose memory the Black Hills raised a monument, was one of the heroic missionaries of the West. The little Kansas town of Hays on August 2 commemorated as the fiftieth anniversary of the death of its noted townsman, the scout, sheriff, marshal, foe to bad men, Wild Bill Hickok. He was killed in Deadwood, and although the town committee freed his murderer the Government retried him and hanged him. And Calamity Jane, female scout, frontier woman and one of the most picturesque characters of the West, died in Deadwood on the thirtieth anniversary of Hickok's death. As Mrs. Mary E. Burke, she had the biggest funeral ever held in Deadwood, and was buried at her own request in the town cemetery beside Wild Bill's grave.

British Trade Triumph.

The British motor-cycle industry now leads the world. During 1925 it produced 140,000 machines.

The second largest producer, the United States, has fallen behind in the race. In 1924 her output was 48,000 motor-cycles, and there are no signs that this figure has been exceeded during 1925. Only 397 foreign-made machines were sold in Britain in 1924, and it would appear that foreign competition in the home market is dead.

The supply of motor-cycles involves the export of spare parts, and the sale of such parts abroad in 1925 should represent a figure equal to the additional sale of 50,000 motor-cycles. This brings the total volume of the production of British motor-cycles up to 190,000 a year.

The capital invested in the British motor-cycle trade amounts to £15,-000,000, and 33,000 people find employment in the work of production.

Peculiar Creatures.

An explorer, travelling in the Malay Peninsula, has discovered some peculiar creatures. There are fish that climb trees, monkeys that brush their teeth after meals, and birds that sleep upside down.

DEEP-SEA DIVING FOR PEARLS.

Efforts Are Directed Toward Gathering Mother-of-Pearl.

The Australian Government has decided to place its pearling industry under state control with a view to starting factories for the manufacture of articles made from the valuable mother-of-pearl shell.

Most people associate pearl-fishing with the gathering of pearls. While it is true that pearls are sought and found, the efforts of the modern pearl-gatherer are rather directed to collecting a goodly quantity of pearl shell, which is used to-day for a variety of purposes—the making of combs, fans, buttons, cutlery handles, trays, and a host of other articles.

The finest shells are obtained from the warm waters of Northern and Western Australia. Over 400 boats and 3,000 men are engaged in the industry, and from 2,500 to 3,000 tons of pearl shells, worth from $400 to $1,250 per ton, are obtained annually.

The scientific name of this shell is "Meleagrina margaritifera." It is a species of sea oyster, and weighs from five to seven pounds. Although it is sought because of its high yield of mother-of-pearl, the gatherer hopes that within its fleshy mantle will be found a prized pearl. A couple of hundred shells will be opened and nothing found in them, and then, perhaps, a gem will be located worth thousands of dollars.

When an oyster opens its shell on the sea-bed, and takes into its system some sea-water and other favorite forms of sustenance, it occasionally discovers that it has taken in a lodger unawares. A parasite looking for a home has ensconced itself within the pearly walls of the oyster, or perhaps a promising larva has floated in and found a dwelling-place.

The oyster resolves to do all in its power to transform the ugly intruder into a thing of beauty. Layer after layer of nacre—mother-of-pearl—secreted by the oyster, is thrown around the parasite, or larva, which is presently encased in a beautiful pearly shell that gleams a wonderful greyish-white or an exquisite irridescent pink. In reality the foreign substance has been embalmed and converted into a costly pearl.

The more valuable pearls, however, have a somewhat different origin. When the oyster spawns, it often happens that one of the ova is lifeless, and, not being thrown out with the rest, gradually increases in size, because, though infertile, it is still supplied with blood-vessels from the parent body. As it hardens it becomes a source of irritation to the dweller in the shell, which then proceeds to cover it with nacre, or, in other words, to make a pearl of it. This kind of pearl is of the globular or pear-shaped type.

Diving in Australian waters is done on a more scientific scale. The luggers, as the ships are called, are all steam-driven craft. They possess the latest diving outfits, and from a single boat two or more divers can descend at the same time. The depth of water in which they work varies from 60 feet to 144 feet. As the diver is supplied with artificial air he can remain below a considerable time, though the average stay is just over an hour. When the bag is full he attaches it to a rope, gives the signal, and it is hauled to the surface, emptied, and sent down again.

The shells are opened in the presence of the skipper, who is often the only European aboard. The oyster is removed, and though edible is tossed overboard. The shell is examined for pearls, and if any are found the skipper takes charge of them.

In 1914 the amount of pearls recovered from Australian waters totalled about $400,000, but in the following year the pearls found in them were valued at less than $60,000.

Garden of Baber Bagh.

One of the most delightful spots in the vicinity of Kabul is the high-walled garden known as the Baber Bagh, in the corner of which is the grave of one of the greatest men that ever lived, Baber, "The Tiger," who founded the dynasty of the magnificent Moguls. This shrine is a place of pilgrimage not for Afghans alone, but for people from all parts of Central Asia, and I went there often in the days immediately before my audience with the Amir to spend the heat of the day in its green shade and to prepare myself for meeting with this most menaced monarch in the world to-day.

It was in this garden or just such another that Baber made his plans to lead his Tartar horsemen and burly nomads down to the rich plains of Panipat, near Delhi, where he fought one of the most decisive battles of Asia in 1526. Such colossal booty fell into his hands as a result of this battle that he was able to give $10,000 to each of his chief officers and corresponding rewards in silver and rare silks to every one not only in his army but in his kingdom, so that every man, woman and child, slave and free, then living under his rule received a share of the spoils. —Lowel Thomas in Asia.

Penn's Tree Factory.

The Pennsylvania Department of Forest and Waters in 1924 grew 9,100,000 forest trees on the 35 acres which it has available for this purpose—a greater number than was ever before grown in nurseries of equal extent in the United States. This supply goes to meet the needs of a State in which 3,000,000 acres of land good only for timber production await planting. It is believed that by 1928 the annual demand for trees in the State will reach 20,000,000. To produce so many will require 200 acres of nursery land.

The State forests of Pennsylvania cover a total area of 1,131,611 acres, including 23,500 acres on which trees have been planted. The present value of these forests is five times what the State paid for them.

Camisole or Casserole.

The shopwalker approached the rather perturbed-looked young man just inside the entrance of the big store.

"You look as though you wished some sort of information, sir. Can I be of service to you?"

"I don't know," said the young man. "I was told to buy either a camisole or a casserole, and I can't remember which."

"Well," said the shopwalker, patiently, "if you'll tell me what kind of a chicken you propose to put in it, perhaps I can help you."

GLENSTAL CASTLE.

Offered to Irish Free State as Home for President.

Glenstal Castle, which Sir Charles Barrington offered as a gift to the Irish Free State, is situated on an eminence known as Slieve Phelim, near Limerick city, within a short distance of the Atlantic and commanding a fine prospect, including the Plain of Limerick on one side and the mountains on the other.

It is an ideal home for a statesman who wants to get away from time to time from the environment of official life, with its exacting routine. About 110 miles from Dublin, it is near enough to the capital, with modern means of transportation, and it is at the same time far enough away to insure that the President would not be worried with the details of official business which would inevitably be thrust upon him in a residence near the seat of government.

Were the Government to consult its own convenience the offer would be accepted without delay, but in the present state of Irish finances, and with the insistent clamor for economy, it naturally hesitates to commit itself to the annual expenditure which the upkeep of Glenstal Castle would involve.

When a Dublin correspondent inquired at the Government Buildings in the Irish metropolis, he was informed that there was no information available as to the decision of the Government.

There is a good deal of clamor from politicians and others about the cost of maintaining the Vice-Regal Lodge as a residence for the King's representative, the Governor-General, and this in itself is sufficient to account for the hesitation of the Government in accepting Sir Charles Barrington's offer. The cost of maintenance would be anything from $20,000 to $30,000 a year, and a President who receives a salary of $10,000 a year could not be expected to maintain such an establishment out of his private purse.

President Cosgrave, as head of a Government which rules over twenty-six counties of Ireland, has less than the salary of Sir James Craig, the Premier of the six-County Ulster Parliament, and it would not seem unreasonable that he should be provided with an official residence. If there were a political settlement in Ireland which would be accepted by all the people, the provision of such a residence probably would be agreed to without question. But with nearly one-third of the people's representatives refusing to take their seats in the Dail, political considerations must necessarily influence the minds of the members of the Government in deciding what to do with the castle.

Glenstal Castle was built in the first half of the nineteenth century. It is on the style of Sir Walter Scott's castle at Abbottsford, but originally was planned on a much more elaborate scale. The designer had Windsor Castle in mind, and the foundations were actually laid for a building much larger than the present Glenstal Castle. The building as first conceived was abandoned, and many years after the castle in its present size was erected the successor in title to the founder had to spend close to $4,000 in filling in the unnecessary foundations.

The estate included 10,000 acres at the time the castle was built. The greater part of the land has since been sold to the occupying tenants under the various land purchase acts, but there are still some fine deer parks, a big demesne stretching along the slopes of Slieve Phelim, and some splendid shooting going with the property. The avenue to the castle is a mile and a half long. The castle, with gardens, ponds and lands immediately around the building, is included in the offer to the Free State Government. The outer lands probably will be sold, as the owner is now seventy-seven years old and the younger members of his family have made their homes elsewhere.

Ring Life Preservers.

"The worst trouble about a life preserver," said an old sailor, "is that few people know what to do with one when it's thrown to them. Many a man would drown in trying to get a life preserver over his head. The average person struggling about in the water would try to lift up the big life ring and put it over his head. That only causes the man to sink deeper and take more water into his lungs.

"The proper way to approach a life preserver in the water is to take hold of the side nearest you and press upon it with all your weight. That causes the other side to fly up in the air and down over your head, 'ringing' you as neatly as a man ringing a cane at a country fair. After that the drowning man can be rescued."

Human Sacrifices.

In battle the Aztecs strove to save life so that they could use their prisoners as human sacrifices to the gods. They had the art of ambush reduced to such a science that it was nothing unusual for them to bring home 25,000 prisoners after a campaign. Their battles were not fought for the sake of any principle, nor yet to gain territory. They fought in order to capture prisoners, and the hot headed young soldiers were given wooden swords, for fear they might in the heat of battle unwittingly slay a foe. A dead enemy was already dead, and hence of no value for sacrificial purposes. Were the Aztecs humans? Well, not so that you could notice. But their destruction of prisoners on the altars of their beautiful temples was done in the name of religion and hence not reprehensible.

Test For a Field Glass.

Inquiry has it that the absolute and infallible test of a field glass by the purchaser is to see what size letters can be read across the street from the optician's shop.

It isn't. The real test is to climb up a long and bushy hill until the breath comes a hundred to the minute, then snatch for the glass, reposing in a shirt pocket, to see whether the buck is the one you want before you fire. If it won't go in your shirt pocket it is not the glass you want; others are made that will. If it shakes in your agitated hands it is not the glass you want. You cannot see enough more with a high power glass to pay for the times when it is unusable, because you cannot hold it steady.—Outing.

CONTINENTS RISING?

LAND WAVES HAVE BUILT UP SHOULDER SHOALS.

Geophysicist Says Upheaval Has Been at Work for Generations—Expects Upthrust of Land Within a Few Years.

Edwin Fairfax Naulty, geophysicist, of New York, who has made a study of the oceanography of the seven seas, writes the following remarkable statements:

"Land waves on the bottom of the Pacific Ocean, caused, perhaps, by a slipping northward of the great Antarctic Polar ice cap and fortified by seismic pressure from the American coasts of the Pacific Ocean, from the Japanese Archipelago, from Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, breaking, at last, on the deep foundations of the Hawaiian Archipelago, have built up the shoulder shoals surrounding the Hawaiian Islands and seem now to be creating new land on the neckings connecting the various islands and shoals of the Hawaiians.

"There need be no cause for alarm," he adds, "as it is unlikely that there will be a violent upheaval, the process is slow and steady and has already been at work for generations. Just now there seems to be unusual activity and recent soundings show low shoals where only a few years ago the deep sea lead gave great depths. This is particularly true of the region lying between Mauai and Midway and of the famous Penguin shoal off Molokai.

"The expected upthrust of land, which is likely to come in this generation, will present as a gift of nature to the United States a territory in the mid-Pacific as long as from San Diego, Cal., to Queen Charlotte Sound, British Columbia, and as wide as California, or as long as from the tip of Florida to Boston, Mass. Such a territory, based on the present population of Java of 36,000,000, would easily support a population of at least 35,000,000. It would be of tremendous strategical advantage to the nation holding it as a productive and trade base and would grow enough sugar, rubber, copra, coffee and tea to render the United States independent of other present sources of these articles.

"Great changes have been and are taking place in the bed of the Pacific Ocean. These changes are reflected in the seismic instability of all the coasts surrounding that vast deep. The modern epoch of these changes seems to have begun with the volcanic upheaval, itself the result of a remoter cause, that blew up the mountain of Krakatoa in Sunda Strait, on August 27, 1883, the effects of which were felt around the world, and to have continued through lesser outbreaks to the major disturbances of San Francisco, in 1906—Japan in 1923 and to present seismic activity. The last disturbance, of July, 1925, extended from Kansas, west overland and under the Pacific as far as Honolulu.

"Recent soundings of the channels between the various islands comprising the Hawaiian Archipelago, from Hawaii Island to Midway Island, show shallows of 24 fathoms in old depths of 2,357 and 2,429 fathoms between Kauai Island and Nihoa shoal; a new shoal of 12 fathoms between Nihoa and Neckar Island shoal, with soundings midway of 20 fathoms against former 550 and 041 fathoms; of 57 fathoms between Neckar Island shoal and French Frigate shoal against former soundings of 1,950 and 1,075 fathoms; of upthrust at Brooks shoal, Gardner Pinnacles, St. Rigotien bank; a new bank, the Raiti (P.D.) and new shoalings around Dowsett and Maro reefs; the extension of Laysan Island shoal, with 13 fathoms depth; a new reef, just awash to the south of Neva shoal, with a new bank of 25 fathoms depth to the east and a 14 fathoms sounding between Pearl and Hermes shoal and Midway Island.

"These shoalings extend from Kauai to Kure, from 160 degrees west to 178 degrees west and from 22 degrees north to 28 degrees north, or as latitude mileage runs at that position, for over a thousand miles.

"It is evident from a check on past observations and reports that the shoalings of the last decade between the islands and between the islands and older shoals and the upthrust of old shoals is not an isolated nor local phenomenon, but extends over a considerable area and partakes of the nature of seismic movement of slow motion but great scope. That the movement described has not earlier been noted and correlated has nothing to do with the facts in the case. The failure of seismographs to record it is due to the method of operation of earthquake recorders which announce shocks only and ignore gradual movements of the earth's crust.

"Were we dealing with theory only all this might be interesting only casually, but there are the stubborn facts of the shoalings around the Hawaiians. Land growth where there has been no land is not a casual thing."

Rising to the Occasion.

Among the stories told of Dr. Marion LeRoy Burton, president of the University of Michigan, is one from Minneapolis. A party of British educators were once visiting American universities, and on their tour visited Minnesota, with which he was then connected, and stayed at the Burton home.

After every one else in the home had retired, Dr. Burton made a round of inspection through the halls to see that everything had been done for the comfort of his guests. He returned to his wife's room, smiling and perplexed. Together they went out into the hall and Dr. Burton pointed to the other doorways. There, outside each door, was a pair of shoes for each occupant, placed for cleaning and polishing, as is the custom in England. The Burtons did not have manservants; not even a butler. Dr. Burton smiled, collected the shoes and took them to the basement, where he cleaned and polished them and returned them to their places at the doors of his guests.

A LANDLESS BRITISH PEER.

Lord Strathspey Is the Oldest Scottish Chieftain In Line.

Chief of a famous Scottish clan and heir to vast estates in the Highlands, though at present he does not own a single acre, a peer of the United Kingdom is living in seclusion in a small house at Putney, London, on $2,500 a year.

He is Lord Strathspey, brother of the late Earl of Seafield (who died of wounds received in action near Ypres), and uncle of the present 19-year-old countess. He is the oldest Scottish chieftain in line, being 31st chief of Clan Grant.

Lord Strathspey gave a press representative an account of his family's romantic history and his own personal story.

He claims that the estates—which amount to 400,000 acres, and include Castle Grant at Grantown, Morayshire; Cullen House, Banffshire, and Balmacaan, Inverness-shire and also other property such as shooting boxes, should have passed with the earldom to him on the death of his brother, but he has never had the means to take any proceedings, being dependent on an annuity left him by the Dowager Caroline, widow of the seventh earl.

"It is indeed a strong position, to my mind," he said. "Prior to my brother's death there had never been any mention of his daughter succeeding to anything.

"With my father and brother I went to New Zealand at an early age, at a time when there seemed no likelihood of the estates coming our way. I spent my school life there, spent three years in a lawyer's office, and I returned to England in 1913, and have been here since, except for a visit last year. I have approached the trustees of the Seafield estates, but they will not help me. They seem quite content to let me go on living on what is in comparison a mere pittance.

"As to the estates, they are simply falling away stone from stone for the want of someone to take an interest in them.

"No one is bothering in the slightest degree about the people. Never before have the estates passed to a woman, although 150 years ago they passed through a female line, that of Margaret of Ogilvie.

"Why they have come to my niece is a matter which has never ceased to puzzle me."

Lord Strathspey, a handsome middle-aged man, with light blue eyes and black hair, takes his seat in the House sometimes, and he has been able to speak with first hand knowledge of Imperial and Colonial matters.

The Fraser Valley.

Sixty years ago the Fraser Valley, British Columbia, was a vast wilderness of forest scrub and marsh roamed over by the native Indians and offering shelter and food to the animals of the wild.

During the past half century a transformation has taken place. The woods have given place to thousands of prosperous farms. The swamps have been dyked and drained, providing food for vast herds of dairy cattle and thriving country towns and settlements are spreading out all over. Giving an instance of the huge production of this area in the last annual report of the Department of Agriculture it is stated 9,000,000 gallons of milk, with dairy by-products were sold by Fraser Valley farmers bringing in a revenue of close on $6,000,000. This speaks for itself.

Roughly speaking the Fraser Valley agricultural area extends from Agassiz municipality at the foothills of the Coast Range to Richmond municipality bordering on the Pacific, a distance of 80 miles in length and having an average width of 30 miles and an area of over 1,000,000 acres a large percentage of which is arable.

The ancient and historic city of New Westminster is the hub of valley activities. There is situated the farmers' market, which with Vancouver twelve miles north form the main sources of demand for the farm produce. Scattered over the seventeen self-governing municipalities and four cities of the area, is a population of around 80,000, the majority engaged in farming.

Emblem of Wales.

The national emblem of Wales is no longer apparently the leek. It has been replaced by the daffodil, to the utter dismay of many Welshmen. For generations the Welsh people have worn the modest vegetable in their hatbands on St. David's Day with the same pride and eclat with which, on the days of their patron saints, the English wear the rose, the Scots the thistle and the Irish the shamrock. Suddenly and unheralded his Majesty's printers have turned out stationery with the daffodil on the crest instead of the leek. It remains to be seen whether the golden flower which so enraptured Wordsworth will please those Welsh who had no say in its adoption as their emblem.

Would Wake Anybody.

"I'm glad to see you're much more punctual at the office these mornings, Mr. Timson," said the head clerk.

"Yes, sir. I've got a parrot now."

"A parrot What for? I advised you to get an alarm clock."

"So I did, but after a day or two I got used to it and it failed to wake me. So I got a parrot, and now when I go to bed I hang the alarm clock over his cage. The clock wakes the parrot, and what that bird says would wake anybody."

Finger-Prints Infallible.

Finger-prints, of which there are over 400,000 recorded at Scotland Yard, are stated to be an infallible test. Since the Bureau was started in 1901, over 250,000 criminals have been identified by this means.

Sticking to His Post.

With but three minutes to catch his train the traveling salesman inquired of the street car conductor. "Can't you go faster than this?"

"Yes," the bell ringer replied, "but I have to stay with my car."

True Friendship.

That friendship only is indeed genuine when two friends, without speaking a word to each other, can nevertheless find happiness in being together.—George Eliot.

HOW OUR FATHERS CAME.

Early Settlers Coming to Canada Suffered Hardships.

Hardships suffered by early settlers coming to Canada are realized by few in these days of luxuriant and swift steamers on the Atlantic. Extracts from the diary of James Burns, who came to York (now Toronto) in 1833 from Scotland, have been forwarded to the Toronto Globe by H. J. P. Good, who says Mr. Burns was the great-grandfather of Mrs. J. B. Spencer of Ottawa. The voyage, which began May 6, occupied forty-five days in a sailing ship before New York was reached. Even the start was delayed a day or two by lack of wind, and the traveller, with a realisation of the seriousness of his journey, "wrote a letter to my widowed mother, committing her and the children to Him whose watchful eye never slumbers nor sleeps."

When the wind failed, the passengers were restless under the delay, and when the wind blew the ship pitched and made most of them ill, causing unspeakable misery. After a storm there was a great task in cleaning the deck. There was a clergyman on board, also a doctor, whose limited medicines were varied by "bleeding" for certain illnesses. A theatrical gentleman provided amusement with sleight-of-hand tricks and ventriloquism.

There was some shooting, and one day a passenger jumped overboard without his clothes to get a bird he had shot. While in the sea, the breeze freshened, and the ship sped away from him, but he was eventually rescued with a rope when at the point of exhaustion. Often there is an entry something like this: "The wind is very boisterous, heaving as if it would pitch us all into the ocean."

The passengers brought their own food, and Mr. Burns writes this advice: "A person coming to sea will find it an advantage to bring a few pecks of fine flour, as there is no difficulty in baking every afternoon after the cooking is over. The plan they take for toasting is in a large frying-pan, which answers the purpose very well; and variety at sea is very important. It is well to bring a barrel of good porter or ale. I would recommend a good supply of potatoes, as they are always palatable; some red herrings, some onions, and fresh eggs; a piece of old cheese, and anything that is tasty and good; a good piece of beef ham; a good supply of oatmeal cakes, well dried, and barley to make broth." And so on.

One day the sea became very rough, and the ship was once on her "beam-ends," which "upset the fire on deck, and pitched it into the main hatch, and tumbled the embers into the beds, which was a dangerous condition; but this was succeeded by a heavy sea, which came pouring in, and served to extinguish the devouring element."

There was great joy on sight of land, and dancing took place till a late hour that night. Mr. Burns came by the Hudson river and Erie Canal to York, and bought 209 acres of land east of Toronto at four dollars an acre.

Sands of Destruction

Quite unknown to the outside world, says a writer in the Wide World, a grim tragedy is taking place on the coast of Donegal, Ireland.

Driven by the fierce Atlantic gales, the seashore sands are sweeping inexorably inland, overwhelming fertile farmlands, beautiful woods, ancestral mansions, and humble cabins, and leaving in their place a vast desert. The author describes how the sands buried a fine old mansion, formerly belonging to Lord Boyne.

Ever creeping onwards, he writes, the shining banks of sand began to rear themselves against the mansion itself. The residents, alarmed, began to build walls and dig ditches—but all in vain.

Silently, inexorably, constantly whipped forward by the gales, the sands rose higher and higher until, some fifty years after the menace was first understood, the old mansion was doomed.

First the beautiful gardens, avenues, and terraces vanished; then the hedges, the statues, and the park walls were buried in the ever-deepening drifts. Finally the house itself was invaded, and the owner, Lord Boyne, was reluctantly compelled to abandon it.

For a time it was possible for curious sightseers to walk from the sand on to the roof, and even descend into rooms which had not been completely filled, but at length, completely covered the house and its wide demesne.

The Reuss Henrys.

For 700 years every prince of the house of Reuss has been christened Henry, with a distinguishing numeral, but the task of identifying them is rendered doubly difficult owing to the existence of two branches, each of which has a different system of numeration. The elder line begins the numbering anew after each batch of 100 Henrys, whereas the younger line goes by the centuries, numbering its princes as they are born from I. upward through each complete hundred years. The territories of the two branches comprise little more than 400 square miles, divided into Reuss-Schleiz-Gera and Reuss-Greiz. For centuries the Montenegro of the Germanic countries, both branches joined the German confederation in 1815, but the elder line (Reuss-Greiz) sided with Austria in 1866, and the principality narrowly escaped being incorporated with Prussia.—Westminster Gazette.

Spain as a Republic.

Isabella II. when thirteen years old was declared of age by the cortes in 1846, and after a stormy reign of twenty-five years was deposed by a revolution which began in the fleet on Sept. 18, 1868, and was joined by the garrison and city of Cadiz and by nearly all of Spain during the month. A provisional government was established and Marshal Serrano was made regent. The cortes voted for a monarchy on May 21, 1869, and after several offers of the throne had been refused it was finally accepted by Amadeus, duke of Aosta, who was proclaimed king on Nov. 7, 1870.

After an uncomfortable reign he abdicated in 1873 and was succeeded by another republic, which lasted for two years, when Alfonso XII., son of Queen Isabella and father of the present king, was elevated to the throne.

THE OLD NEW WORLD.

Building Found Which Existed 500 Years Before Columbus.

The history of the people who lived in the southwest of the United States long before Columbus saw the New World is gradually being disclosed by the excavations of the National Geographic Society. In the society's magazine, Neil M. Judd, leader of the expedition to Pueblo Bonito in New Mexico, about 100 miles west of Sante Fe, gives an interesting illustrated account of the work done in 1924. One of the buildings unearthed was an aboriginal apartment house covering three acres which once was four storeys high and contained 800 rooms. The indications are that it was in existence at least 500 years before the time of Columbus. Although there were many remains of pottery the potter's wheel, one of the earliest implements of civilization, was unknown to these people, who had another method of working clay. The most valuable discovery was a turquoise necklace of 2,500 beads which must have required an enormous amount of patient labor.

A little farther west, across the border in Arizona, Earl H. Morris explored the Canyon of Death for the American Museum of Natural History. The chief work was in connection with a rock cliff dwelling of 80 rooms, in one place three storeys high. The walls were a veritable art gallery, containing tens of thousands of drawings of snakes, birds, animals and men in many different colors. He says that a conservative estimate would set 4,000 years ago as the date of the first inhabitants of this place.

These prehistoric people were first heard of when the Spaniards reached Mexico. Stories of the gold which they were supposed to possess aroused the cupidity of the invaders, and an expedition started from Mexico under Coronado. The Spaniards, however, found little wealth among them, and were not interested in their history. Pecos, one of the places, visited by Coronado in 1540, was abandoned only in 1838 owing to attacks of Comanche Indians. Why the other communities were abandoned is still a mystery.

SALT FROM THE DEAD SEA.

Its Waters Are Rich In Chemical Contents.

The Dead Sea will soon be dead no longer. Science and industry are to invade its desolate shores to develop into products for the world's uses the vast deposits of salt and other minerals contained in its waters. This ancient lake in Palestine is, roughly, fifty by ten miles in maximum measurements, and, as its surface is 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, it has no outlet. Its waters are rich in chemical contents, such as magnesium chloride, sodium chloride, potassium chloride, and magnesium bromide. Owing principally to the large proportion of chloride and bromide of magnesia, no animal life can exist in its water. Fish, which are plentiful in the Jordan and in the brackish, spring-fed lagoons around its shores, soon die if introduced into the main waters of the lake.

The Palestine Government proposes to erect plants for the recovery of over thirty billion tons of salt from the Dead Sea, which is a giant salt cellar of apparently unlimited capacity. Soon huge chemical factories and warehouses will be established around the lake, and the peace and quiet of centuries will give place to the ceaseless whirr of wheels.

"It is most remarkable," writes Ann Holland, in the London Daily Herald, "that one of the most desolate spots in the world should suddenly acquire such tremendous economic importance. Of all the billion tons of salt in the Dead Sea, only about ten tons is common salt. The remainder consists of salts of potassium and magnesium, an abundance of which will make Palestine the richest potash country in the world.

"In appearance this strange sea challenges the Mediterranean with its clarity and blueness, but so deathly still are its waters that they have earned it its gruesome name."

Where the Gold Goes.

The world's output of gold is enormous. Thirty-five years ago it was little more than twenty millions a year; now it is over one hundred millions. Even so there is not enough to go round. The reasons for this are the quantity of the precious metal used in arts and crafts, and the ever larger quantities hoarded and lost

Jewellers are the heaviest consumers. Every year they work up nearly a hundred and fifty tons of gold, scarcely an ounce of which is ever recovered. Gold leaf absorbs huge amounts—in Britain alone some forty thousand ounces a year. Vast quantities of gold are used for plating other metals and for ornamenting pottery.

But China and India are the worst offenders. A form of piety in India is to re-gild the dome of some religious building. Such an operation often absorbs $50,000 worth of gold. Not long ago an Indian rajah used seventeen thousand sovereigns to form centres to each minute pane in the windows of his paalce.

Between two and three millions sterling in gold vanish yearly in India, and quite as much in China. This is all buried, and as a rule the owner dies without revealing the secret of his hiding-place, so that the gold is lost for ever.

The Male Honey-Bee.

The male of the honey-bee comes between the queen and the workers in size, and is stingless.

Mileage of Railway In Britain.

There are 20,314 miles of railway in Great Britain.

A Literary Coincidence.

"My father, W. Clark Russell," said Herbert Russell in telling of a literary coincidence, "had finished maturing the plot of his novel, 'The Death Ship,' which is a version of the legend of Vanderdecken. I was his amanuensis at the time. He said to me, 'Tomorrow we will begin the story.' On the following morning when I entered his study to take his dictation of the opening lines he showed me a letter he had just received. It was from W. S. Gilbert, the well known dramatist, asking him why he did not write a novel about the Flying Dutchman."

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Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

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BARBER and TOBACCONIST
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Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice.

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Good Wheat
For Hen Feed

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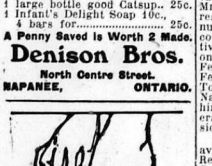
WE SELL FOR LESS

20 bars Swift Naptha for	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot Biscuit for	23c.
1 qt. Molasses for	15c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
1 pkg. Parisian Blue, for	5c.
3 pkg's. British Consol Tobacco, for	25c.
4 lb. tin pure Jam, for	50c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda, for	15c.
1 lb. Prunes, for	10c.
1 gallon Vinegar for	35c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes	10c.
1 lb. good Tea, for	50c.
1 lb. choice Tea, for	60c.
1 lb. pure Coffee, for	30c.
1 large bottle good Catsup	25c.
1 Infant's Delight Soap 10c., 4 bars for	25c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



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Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold their rummage sale Nov. 6th and 7th in the Town Hall.

$1.00 day bargains in Flash Lights. Nickle plated case, two cell flash light for $1.00 while they last. BOYLE & SON.

A jolly surprise Hallowe'en party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Graham on Friday evening. All the guests were in suitable costume for the occasion.

Mr. Robert Shetlor, a well-know citizen of Napanee, died on Monday after a short illness from heart trouble. Deceased was a successful farmer up to a few years ago, when he retired and moved to Napanee.

Hear Harold Stainton, Grace Church, Thursday, Nov. 5th, 8 p. m., tell the story of "The Golden Rupee," illustrated by lantern slides. Mrs. Stainton will sing. Young Peoples League auspices. Tickets 25c.

Prior to their leaving for California, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Empey were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gibbard, where members of the A.O.S. Bible Class of Grace Sunday School, presented Mr. and Mrs. Empey with a beautiful travelling bag and brush. A pleasant evening was spent in games and social intercourse.

The Boys' and Girls' Athletic Societies of the Collegiate Institute are holding their first entertainment in the new assembly room of the Collegiate Institute, on Saturday evening, Nov. 7th. An invitation is extended to the pupils and ex-pupils, and all those who so kindly made donations towards prizes for the Field Day sports.

What might have proved a serious accident happened when Mrs. Simon Shane, Desmond, with her daughter, Mrs. Okel Drew, and baby boy, were traveling from Newburgh. The horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the occupants out of the buggy and severely bruising them. Although no bones were broken, the baby had to have several stitches put in a cut under his chin.

At Richmond, on Thursday, Levi Huffman, one of the well-known and respected residents of Richmond township, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Thos. H. Herrington. Deceased was a former resident of Moscow, but has resided with his daughter for a number of years. His wife, who is in failin ghealth, also survives. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon to Moscow cemetery.

Betty Williams, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Williams, formerly of Napanee, died on Wednesday last at Windsor, Ont. The child had been ill for three weeks in Grace Hospital, Windsor, suffering with pneumonia. The remains were brought to Napanee and interment took place at Parks' cemetery, Hay Bay. The sympathy of the community goes out to the parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Metcalf, Napanee.

Thos. I. Winter, Newburgh, passed away on Wednesday, after an illness of several weeks, following an attack of grippe. Deceased was 46 years of age and leaves a widow and two daughters, Mrs. O. E. Ashley, Tyendinaga, is a sister, and Messrs. Samuel and William Winter, Selby, are brothers. The late Mr. Winter was manager of the telephone exchange at Newburgh and also carried on an insurance and real estate business. The funeral took place at Newburgh on Friday.

Napanee's oldest resident, Mr. John Fennell, passed away on Thursday, at his home near Riverside cemetery, at the advanced age of 98 years. The late Mr. Fennell had been a respected resident of Napane for a long number of years, and up to a couple of years ago was quite active. He leaves four sons and one daughter, James and Edward Fennell, of Havelock, John G. Fennell, Napanee, Arthur Fennell, Toronto, and Mrs. Alpine Woods, Napanee. His wife predeceased him several years ago. The funeral took place from his late residence on Sunday afternoon.

Statistics extracted from all available sources giving the Fire Record for the United States and Canada for 1924 show the enormous money loss of Five Hundred and Thirty-five Millions of Dollars and a toll of 15,000 lives and an economic loss, the measure of which can hardly be estimated in loss of raw material not only in the forest fires, but aslo in all other fires and in addition the loss of public morale as the result of fires whether the loss was insured or not. Investigations show, that in the cases of most fires investigated the fire could have been prevented if reasonable precautions had been taken. It is time some sane and concentrated thought was applied to this alarmingly increasing fire loss and that by educative methods and improved fire appliances and otherwise we take every means to prevent fires as well as to fight them.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

Mrs. Myers, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. G. F. Ruttan.

Mrs. Stirling, Adolphustown, is visiting frends at Mountain Grove.

Mr. Arthur Fennell, Toronto, was in Napanee last week, attending the funeral of his father.

Mrs. M. Meagher is visiting friends in Orillia and North Bay.

Mrs. R. A. Magee and children, Stillwater, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. May, Enterprise.

Mrs. Victor Atkins, Toronto, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Scott.

Miss Lottie Fox, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Terry, of Lindsay, left last week to spend the winter in Florida.

Dr. and Mrs. Oldham, Yarker, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Pollard.

Mr. E. C. Boswell, accountant in the Napanee branch of the Dominion Bank, has been transferred to the branch at Huntsville.

Mrs. D. C. McNaughton, Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Burritt.

Mr. E. J. Sexsmith is in Ottawa for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Daly attended the Rugby game in Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. James Graham, who has been stationed at Hornepayne as a member of the Dominion police force, has been promoted to a position at Ottawa.

Miss Freda Kerr, Kingsford, left on Sunday to join the nursing class of Rockwood hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley C. Warner Denver, Col., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson.

Capt. Douglas Ham spent last week in Toronto.

Miss May Shaughnessy left last week to enter a convent in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Carman Pringle, of Orillia, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Pringle, River Road.

Mrs. David Burgess, of Bath, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Graham.

Miss Gladys Miller has returned from Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. Geo. Bush and daughter, Mildred, who have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. Robt. Webster, have returned to Chicago.

Mr. Cecil Kellar, Toronto, is visiting his mother ,Mrs. John Kellar.

Mrs. D. B. White has returned from spending the summer with friends in Montreal and New Brunswick.

Mrs. Harry Thompson returned from Kingston last week, where she spent several weeks, while their little daughter, Reta, was in Kingston General Hospital.

Mrs. H. B. Kirby and baby, who have been spending the past four months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shannon, left on Wednesday for her home in Calgary. Mrs. Shannon accompanied her as far as Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Snider, who have been spending a few weeks with friends in the county, left on Sunday for Toronto, where they will spend a couple of weeks before going to Florida for the winter.

MARRIAGES.

Pearson—Schieda—At Napanee, on Monday, Nov. 2nd, 1925, by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., William James Pearson, to Margaret Schieda, both of Napanee.

DEATHS

Fennell—At Napanee, on Friday, Oct. 30th, 1925, John Fennell, aged 97 years, 1 month, 30 days.

Huffman—At Richmond, on Thursday, Oct. 29th, 1925, Levi Huffman, aged 73 years.

Shetlor—At Napanee, on Monday, Nov. 2, 1925, Robert Shetlor, aged 70 years, 3 months, 19 days.

Winter—At Newburgh, on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, 1925, Thomas I. Winter, aged 46 years.

Williams—At Windsor, on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, 1925, Betty Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Williams, aged 3 years, 5 months.

The final game of basketball in the Bay of Quinte League to decide the winners of the junior cup was played in Picton on Saturday afternoon, between Trenton high school and Picton Collegiate Institute. The senior game was not strongly contested, for Belleville had not lost a game during the season and had won from Napanee the previous night, which decided the senior cup in Belleville's favor. The final score was 39 to 14 in Picton's favor. There was keen competition in the junior game as both Trenton and Picton had two wins to their credit and this was to be the deciding game. The Picton girls' steady combination won for them the junior game, which ended in a score 30 to 23. Miss McLaughlin, Napanee, refereed the game. The Picton girls served dainty lunch to the visitors.

"The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him and I am helped, therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth and with song will I praise Him. The Lord is their strength and He is the saving strength of His anointed. Save Thy people, and bless thine inheritance; feed them also and lift them up forever." Ps. 28-7, 8, 9; "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. Ye are the salt of the earth .....ye are the light of the world.....Matt. 5-11, 12, 13, 14.

We are the only Bible
The careless world will read;
We are the sinners' Gospel,
We are the scoffers' creed;
We are the Lord's last message
Given in deed and word;
What if the type is crooked?
What if the print is blurred?

A BIBLE LOVER.

FLANNELETTE GOWNS SPECIAL VALUES

Shoppers will find a big reduction in prices of our Flannelette Gowns. Our present range shows a clever assortment of styles and sizes.

Priced from $1.29 to $2.00 each. Long sleeves.

POLICY

The basis of The Robinson Co. policy is an ideal. The ideal is to do one thing well. To render a service of value by producing the merchandise that will fully satisfy the ultimate wearer. To consider the customer a partner in this business.

MORE HEAVY KIMONOS $5.95 EACH

This last assortment features a splendid assortment of darker shades that will stand general utility wear.

They are made from guaranteed Beacon Kimono Cloth of non-surpassable value. All sizes.

For November--Special Values in all Departments
ROBINSON'S

Robinson's November Carnival of Values
In Women's and Misses' Wearing Apparel

Special purchase Fur Trimmed Winter Model Coats
Regular $47.50 Values for $29.75

The Coats in this group are a surprisingly fine collection, which we especially purchased from a large Canadian manufacturer, that establishes a new standard of value-giving.

These ultra smart models are fashioned from heavy, pliable English Duvetyn. They exploit many types of fashionable new flares.

Each garment is lined with a superb quality of fugi silk. Wolf Mandel fur of extra quality is lavishly used on collars and cuffs.

Obtainable in five splendid styles and in shades of Purple, Tanger, Filbert, Ashes of Roses and Balsam Green.

Sizes from 16 to 40.

Don't miss these, if open for a new coat.

FUR TRIMMED VELOUR COATS–SPECIAL $18.95

If sold regularly these coats would bring $24.50 of any woman's money. They're just in, another special purchase for our November Carnival of Values. The styles exploit brand new flare effects. Each is lined and inter-lined. Good quality of Mandel fur trims collar, cuffs and band at bottom across the flares.

Featured in Misses' sizes and in attractive colorings.

Look these over early, please.

ANOTHER COAT SPECIAL–VELOUR COATS, $15.95

For hard utility wear, these coats are wonderfully fine. The material is strong and possesses a smooth lustrous finish. The linings and inter-linings are dependable. Styles feature flare and straight-line effects. Beaverine and Coney furs are used on the collars and cuffs.

This collection offers a fine diversion of styles and colors.

Women's and Misses' sizes.

If you want to choose in this group, come early.

SMARTEST NEW SATIN FROCKS–$16.95 EACH
EVERY ONE A ROUSING SPECIAL

Only new early Winter styles. Only the smartest of new styles. New, because of their fetching silhouettes that flare from waist-line to hips, or new because they hang straight from shoulders to hem line. Trimmings are no small part of their charm since they exploit the newest in laces, embroideries and color combinations. Sleeves are wrist length, neck-lines are usually attractive, varying in many styles.

All the wood shades of Autumn are shown, new Greens, Purples, Wild Aster, Bokhara and fashionable Black.

Regularly they are great value at $25.00, $27.50, $30.00 and $32.50.

All on Sale at $16.95 each.

SPECIAL NOVEMBER CARNIVAL VALUES IN FLANNELS, BALBRIGGANS AND VELVETEEN DRESSES

The hour has struck, value time is here, manufacturers anxious to clear stocks gave us special price inducements. We are passing the benefits on to you with our compliments.

STRIPED FLANNEL DRESSES, made in straight-line effects, V neck-lines, belt and button trimmed, splendid non-surpassable value, $5.95 each.

PLAIN FLANNEL DRESSES, in a clever medley of one-piece styles and colors. The flannels used are evenly woven, fine and good looking. All specially priced, $4.87, $5.00, $5.95, $7.75.

TWO-PIECE BALBRIGGAN DRESSES, this group of dresses is made from exceptional quality of Balbriggan. The smock comes trimmed on collar and pockets with velvet. Skirt features the popular kick pleat. Obtainable in shades and in 16, 18, 20 year sizes. Very special value, $8.95.

SILK AND WOOL BALBRIGGAN, the finest cloth we have had this season. It is made up in two-piece style. Smock features high or V collar. Obtainable in Sand only. Special, $10.75.

TWO-PIECE VELVETEEN DRESSES are quite the newest garment of the season. We are featuring several attractive styles. Priced $10.75.

CLEVER STYLES IN SATIN DRESS HATS, $8.95 EACH
FORMER VALUES $12.00 TO $17.50

With the social indoor season already here, these exquisite hand-made hats should be a welcomed addition to any woman's wardrobe. They come in smaller sizes that cling to the head snugly. You will like to wear hats of this character with fur coats, fur-trimmed wraps and afternoon dresses.

Come in black only, with silver and dull gold metallic trimming.

No two are alike, each is an individual creation. Choose at reduced prices.

On display in our Millinery Department.

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S WOOL GLOVES

A full range of these warm, comfortable Gloves are on display now in the Glove Department.

English Brushed Wool Gloves in wrist length, with fancy plaid top. Colors Beaver, Camel, Grey, price 85c. pair.

Brushed Wool Gloves with elastic knit wrist, colors Beaver, Camel, Grey, price 79c., 75c. pair.

Wool Gloves in gauntlet style with fancy stripe cuff, extra weight, colors Beaver, Camel, Grey, priced at $1.25, $1.00 and 79c. pair.

Arl Silk Gloves, wool lined with elastic knit wrist, colors Black and Sand, price $2.00 pair.

Children's Gauntlet Brushed Wool Gloves, colors Camel, Beaver, sizes 3 to 5, price 75c. pair.

Children's Heather mixture wool Gloves, leather bound wrist, one dome fastener, colors Grey, Brown, Heather. Price 75c. pair.

SPECIALS IN UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

Penman's Ladies' fleece lined White Bloomers, extra weight, with gusset, elastic at waist and knee. Sizes 38, 40. Special, 75c. pair.

Ladies' ribb cotton Vests, winter weight in low neck, short sleeves, drawers to match in ankle length. Special 75c. each.

Children's fleece lined Bloomers, heavy fleece on the inside, elastic at waist and keen, color Sand. Sizes 8 to 12 years. Special 59c. pair.

Ladies' wide ribb Heather mixture Hose, colors Sand and White, Grey and White, sizes 8½, 9, 9½. Special 50c. pair.

Ladies' all wool English made hose, in wide ribb, with plain knit feet, reinforced heels and toes. Colors Sand, Brown Black. Special 79c. pair.

Children's 1-1 fine ribb Black Cashmere Hose, with plain knit feet, sizes 8, 8½. Special 39c. pair.

Sale of Men's Overcoats

Just on the verge of the cold weather season we are in a position to dispose of 50 Men's and Young Men's Overcoats at less than manufacturers prices, the result of a clever purchase by our clothing buyer, from a reliable manufacturer.

The materials are of all wool imported Coatings. Colors Grey, Green, Fawn, Brown and Lovat Mixtures.

Models with half belt, all-round, three piece detachable belt, plain backs. All have convertible collars.

Good warm, roomy coats, sizes 34 to 44.

REGULAR $25.00 TO $32.50 OVERCOATS FOR $20.00

SALE COMMENCES FRIDAY, NOV. 6TH.

50 Men's Over-Coats on Sale at $20.00

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.